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ILLUSTRATED.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

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THE FIRST AMERICAN ARTILLERY TO ENTER PEKING.

THE FIGHTERS OF GENERAL CHAFFEE'S COMMAND PENETRATING THE HEART OF THE CHINESE CITY, WHERE, TEN MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE UNEXPECTEDLY CALLED INTO ACTION AGAINST THE BOXERS.
PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY CAPTAIN C. F. O'KEEFE.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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The Destiny of South Africa.

(Contributed Article to *Leslie's Weekly*, by the Rev. Peter MacQueen.)

ENGLAND has put forth all her power and prowess to conquer in South Africa. But it is one thing to take a horse to the water and another thing to make him drink. What will the Boers and Britons of the future do when their destinies are linked together by force? I think they will be very harmonious and successful among themselves; because there was never the individual hate as between man and man which existed as between the Boers and the British government. In all the camps where I saw Boers with Britons (as prisoners usually), or vice versa, there seemed to be the utmost respect and good feeling.

The case will be very different when you come to consider the government of South Africa by Downing Street. In Cape Colony and Natal a great many English-born people are in sympathy with the Dutch aspirations for republican government; but they want the republic to be an English-speaking one, ruled by English ideas and laws. When all the armed Boers are taken, it will not be difficult, I think, to get the Dutch to take up the English language and English methods. This will pave the way for a good understanding between republicans all over South Africa, whether Boers or Anglo-Saxons. I feel sure that this will come, because in the Orange Free State, before the war, the young ladies would not speak in the Afrikaner "taal" at parties and social gatherings. Also in the Transvaal I met many families of whom one side was English and the other Dutch. The young people all over the country could speak English. In Free Mason lodges under the Dutch constitution English was used in the degree work. At a school in Pretoria, while the British were advancing on Johannesburg, I saw the teachers instructing their pupils in the English language. In the place where liars are tormented, some of the newspaper men connected with Mr. Cecil John Rhodes will take a prominent place.

And yet in the future of South Africa Mr. Rhodes will undoubtedly play a strong rôle. This will be consonant with good Scripture: "He maketh the wrath of man to serve him." Rhodesia will be confederated with Cape Colony, Natal, the Transvaal, and the Orange River Colony. This confederation will be followed by the admission of Zululand, Swaziland, Basutoland, and Griqualand, until from the Zambezi to the cape there will be one strong confederated English colony. This colony will in all probability be governed with exceeding care. All the London editors I met and all the Englishmen of the province with whom I talked during a month's visit in England assured me that they were determined that every white man of every nationality in South Africa should have the same freedom and justice as the people of London.

But a colonial government, however fair and enlightened, will not make South Africa perfectly content. The high *veldt*, with its pure air, its sunny days and starry nights, its hills that buttress the floating army of white clouds, has few microbes; but one microbe has developed strangely well, for such pure air is good for it—the bacterium of independence. Of those Afrikaners who helped me to get out of the English lines the man who sheltered me in Pretoria was a cockney Englishman, born under the sound of Bow bells; the man who drove me across was a Scotchman from the Grampian Hills, and the man who received me in the camp of General Delarey was an Irishman from the County Cork. Now these three were strongly Afrikaner—i.e., wanted Africa for Afrikaners. They had no ill-will toward England, but they were in touch with the republican army, and believed that any country of white men can be better governed by the people of the land than by men who are strangers and who never saw the realms they rule. (The word Afrikaner is now used for Dutch, British, or any others who have made South Africa their home.)

No doubt the British government will change little if any the laws at present existing in the two Boer republics. All men agree that the Orange Free State was one of the best-governed countries in the world. President Steyn told me that they spent one-third of the national revenue on schools. The schools were patterned on the American

(Continued on page 414.)

Pledges Must Be Kept.

No candidate for the Presidency since Horace Greeley's overwhelming defeat by General Grant in 1872 ever won such a decisive victory as President McKinley achieved in 1900. It was an unexampled tribute to an executive of irreproachable character and splendid ability.

The people have again intrusted the complete control of the government to the Republican party. The executive, the legislative, and judicial branches are all in its hands, and it is time to remind Republicans that power means responsibility.

Some things have been settled forever by this canvass. Free silver is dead and anti-imperialism is dying, but one new issue has been created as the outcome of a campaign of desperation: This involves the right of wealth, whether properly or improperly acquired, to existence.

It is a most dangerous thing, in a country where manhood suffrage prevails, to attempt to array the masses against those who have achieved financial success. When passion takes the place of principle, when selfish interests and not patriotic purposes are first considered, when political parties divide on questions of patronage and plunder, the republic may well tremble for its future.

President McKinley's administration has received an overwhelming indorsement because the voters believe in the pledges that have been given them. Those pledges must be kept. A failure to keep them will invite the wrath of the American people, from which there can be no escape. We believe that every pledge will be faithfully fulfilled.

And Now for New York City!

FOLLOWING the first cry of exultation over the success of President McKinley in this fall's campaign came a general demand in the State of New York, from Democrats and Republicans alike, for the dethronement of Croker as the political boss of the greatest of our commonwealths. As Republicans and Democrats united in New York to oppose a candidate representing dangerous public policies, so there is now foreshadowed a union of the forces that make for good in politics, to dethrone Crokerism. New York is a Democratic city. McKinley carried it four years ago, and came within about 28,000 votes of carrying it this year. A change of only 14,000 votes would have given the city to McKinley and Roosevelt this fall.

It is possible that a Republican candidate for the mayoralty next fall might have sufficient popularity to secure a larger vote than McKinley did this year, but we doubt it. The fact that Mr. Odell, the Republican candidate for Governor, received 40,000 less votes in this city than his Democratic opponent proves that far more Democrats are willing to assert their independence on national than on local and State issues. It ought not to be difficult to find a representative, independent, honorable, high-minded Democrat in the greater New York, of such standing, character, and power as will command and deserve the support of every decent citizen in both parties. There should be no thought of politics in this matter and only a single purpose, namely, to beat Croker and to elect a fit and capable mayor.

And the first step toward this end must be the summary removal of police control from the hands of Tammany's gang. The passage of a State-police bill will accomplish this.

Are We Being Fooled in China?

THE Anglo German compact for securing the territorial integrity of China has no more evidence of having been made in good faith than was the Russian proposal to withdraw troops from Peking. It seems, rather, to be part of a deliberate scheme of Russia and Germany to mislead and out-maneuver Great Britain and the United States, in which Russia, trading on the traditional friendship of this country, undertakes to fool us while Germany handles Great Britain.

It is well to recall German methods in recent diplomacy, as shown by Bismarck's disclosure of the secret agreement between Germany and Russia, which completely nullified both the Franco-Russian alliance and Germany's own compacts with Italy and Austria. Pains were taken at that time to show that this Russo-German agreement had expired and was no longer in existence, and of course there has been no announcement of its revival, but there is evidence in plenty that the real, dominating leadership in China to-day is based on a perfect understanding between Germany and Russia.

In the first place, Russia made early claims in Shantung which she has since resigned to Germany. It is well known that the German seizure of Kiao-chau was urged upon that country by Russia. Up to that time Germany had no great interest in China, and had never shown any disposition to seize Chinese territory. The agreement of these two Powers has been best disclosed by their conduct concerning the relief of Peking. Russia tried by every means to delay the advance as long as possible, while Germany participated in the relief expedition with only a very small force, but immediately upon the capture of the Chinese capital both Powers rushed forward their largest forces and clamored the loudest for punitive expeditions.

Germany and Russia early agreed on a winter campaign, and both have been making every preparation to advance their interests and control in North China as soon as the closed season, which will make it difficult for the other Powers to watch them, arrives. Neither Power desires peace in China. The expedition under Count von Waldersee against Pao-ting-fu has accomplished no good result, but has only further incited the Chinese people and indefinitely postponed the beginning of diplomatic negotiations. That it should do so was no doubt Germany's intention. It was also sought to divert attention from Russia's enormous forces that have been poured into Mon-

golia to enable her to complete her successful conquest of all that part of China north of the Great Wall.

Russian and German troops have been the leaders and almost the sole offenders in deeds of violence and the destruction of villages. The murder and outraging of women and the slaughter of defenseless villagers was not unexpected by those who knew the Russian character, but such reprehensible conduct by German troops can only be explained by the agreement of these two Powers on a policy of extermination. Governed by the two most autocratic of monarchs, these Powers are neighbors in Europe, and they do not propose to have a neutral zone between their spheres in the East. Their unity of interest and purpose must be recognized; Chihli shall not lie open between Shantung and Manchuria.

The Anglo-German agreement is mere paper, intended to allay American and British suspicions. The real alliance is between Germany and Russia, and these Powers, professing pacific intentions, are delaying peace, preventing negotiations, pouring in troops, and preparing for the subjugation and partition of North China by depopulating its great provinces.

The Plain Truth.

Is a course in the higher mathematics absolutely essential now to success in the surgical or medical profession? Must a person know all about the mysteries of rhomboids and parallelopipeds before he can try his hand with the scalpel? The affirmative would seem to be the case from accounts we read of recent surgical operations under the X-ray. One took place at Lexington, Ky., a few days ago, in which a bullet was extracted from the back of a patient. The surgeons took Röntgen photographs of the embedded substance from different points, and then by a process of trigonometry figured the exact position and depth of the bullet. Suffering humanity will undoubtedly be a gainer by this application of mathematics to surgery, but the way of the surgeon will be made somewhat more difficult and thorny.

Good sense and patriotic sentiment of the right kind are found in the suggestion of Judge Ferris, of Cincinnati, that all aliens ought to be made to kiss our flag as a part of the ceremony of naturalization. In this and other ways he would have the occasion of entrance into American citizenship made more impressive than it is now. Judge Ferris is right. The process of naturalization has been made altogether too rapid, cheap, and easy, even where it has not been attended, as in many cases, with corrupt and disgraceful conduct. Rightly considered, the act of taking upon himself the sovereign rights and privileges of an American citizen is one of the most solemn and important in which any man can engage, and it ought to be so conducted that he will have that fact stamped upon his consciousness in indelible characters.

That "stitch in time" which "saves nine" seems to have been taken by our general government in the measures adopted to preserve and safeguard vast tracts of timber-land in the United States. According to the report of Land Commissioner Hermann, just out, a total area of 70,761 square miles of territory has been dedicated by Congress to forest preservation. This area is divided up into thirty-eight parks and reserves, half of which has been scientifically explored by the United States Geological Survey. All the parks are patrolled and protected by forest-rangers, who are required to cut "fire-breaks" at danger points, and to do all in their power to prevent the destruction of timber by fire. If to these areas are added the large and valuable forest reservations set apart by New York and other States, it would appear that this country is already in possession of a body of forest lands of splendid proportions, and practically safe from spoliation.

The German government believes it has discovered one of the important causes of our commercial supremacy. We owe much of this good fortune, conclude the Kaiser's officers, to the daily issuance of consular reports through the bureau of foreign commerce in our Department of State. Certainly these daily reports, mailed from Washington to practically every one who wants them, have been of great value in pushing our wares into new markets in foreign lands. In each locality where we have a consular officer, that representative of the United States is required to keep on the alert for every growing demand or possible opening for the country's natural or manufactured products. He must make frequent reports to the State Department. There is a constant sorting of these reports, and those that suggest the best new chances for our goods and those that hint at means of increasing trade already secured, are sent broadcast through the land to all who are interested in exporting. Germany, one of our principal competitors the world over, is convinced of the great value of this system, and has recently shown her appreciation of American enterprise by beginning to issue consular reports that closely follow the model provided by our government.

A war in China, every one believes, would be far more expensive and more prolonged than was the war with Spain. The Philippine contest is a mere skirmish in comparison. We all remember how expensive the Spanish war was, and how quickly it used up \$200,000,000. Financiers are asking how long the surplus in the Treasury would last if war with China were finally declared, and what might not Congress do when called in special session. Last July the Treasury report showed a deficit of over \$4,000,000, and with an abatement of prosperous conditions the revenues of the government would exhibit a marked decline. War with China, therefore, means a new bond issue. All the great Powers of the world are in the market for money. England has gone to the extreme of offering a three-year loan at a price which yields the investor three and three quarters per cent. interest. What rate of interest would our bonds have to pay in order to find a market, with all the world seeking the use of the funds of investors? And what would be the effect on American high-priced stocks and bonds netting from three to four per cent. if government bonds could be bought at the same price while yielding the highest security and a rate of interest equal to that of our gilt-edged obligations? These are things to be thought of by the investor.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

It is difficult to realize that the "Founder of the Young Men's Christian Association" still lives and is soon to visit this country. A royal welcome awaits him from the international Young Men's Christian Association committee in New York, the jubilee convention of the Young Men's Christian Association in Boston, June 11th to 16th, and from the local organizations wherever he may go. So eager is the desire for his presence that one financial leader is ready, if necessary, to charter a steamer and expend \$5,000 to secure it. But this will not be necessary. Sir George Williams has found his recreation in travel, and can find it thus now, though he is

eighty years old. He will be liable to visit Canada, because the first association in North America was organized in Montreal, December 9th, 1851, followed by a similar organization in Boston, December 29th, 1851. The movement originated, however, in London, in 1844, and its jubilee in Great Britain was celebrated in 1894, and recognized also by jubilee meetings and the press in the United States. Mr. Williams became a Christian in 1837, the year of the coronation of his Queen, who knighted him in 1894. He was a very young man, sixteen years old, then living in Bridgewater, England. In 1841 he removed to London and became a junior assistant in the dry-goods establishment of Hitchcock & Co., St. Paul's Churchyard. Here he found about eighty fellow-clerks, very few of whom were professing Christians, and many were very profligate. He expressed himself as deeply impressed with the importance of introducing religious services into every large establishment in London. A conference between a few of the Christian young men in Mr. Hitchcock's establishment was held at the close of one of their meetings. They then decided to call a meeting of all the Christian young men of the house for Thursday, June 6th, 1844, to consider the practicability of establishing the work on a firmer basis. It was decided to organize a "Young Men's Christian Association," the object of which was stated to be "to improve the spiritual condition of young men engaged in the drapery and other trades." Mr. Williams is now at the head of the house of Hitchcock, Williams & Co., which he entered as a junior clerk in 1841. Associations may be found in nearly every country of the civilized world. His visit to the United States will be in some sense the equivalent of the repeated continental tours of Rev. F. E. Clark, D.D., in the interests of the Christian Endeavor Society.

—One of the social events of the recent London season was an exhibition of art and industry at Earl's Court, one of the



THE PRETTIEST WOMEN AT THE EARL'S COURT BEAUTY EXHIBITION.

centres of fashionable life in the English metropolis. Here were gathered for inspection many of the choicest treasures of art and sculpture in the United Kingdom, together with an elaborate display of lace, fine needlework, and many other products of modern industry. In connection with the exhibition also were many side attractions and features designed to entertain and amuse. One of these was a show of women of all nations, in which a prize of \$500 was offered for the prettiest group from any one country. The contest for this prize was protracted and spirited to a high degree. The award was finally made to the group of Irish lasses represented in our

picture. They had 33,005 votes in excess of all others. A group of English women came second, with 24,029 votes in excess of other competitors; Scotland stood third, and Canada fourth. It was a proud moment for the loyal and winsome Irish maidens when the prize was announced, and it was the unanimous opinion of the people that the distinction had been fairly and justly made.

—Europe has no more ardent sportsman than the Count of Turin. He is famous in all feats of the chase and war, and is



THE COUNT OF TURIN, DUELIST, SPORTSMAN, AND ATHLETE.

regarded as the first swordsman of the Italian army. His duel with Prince Henri of Orleans, in which the latter was pricked by his opponent's sword, was undoubtedly the most noted affair of the field in which Turin figured. That meeting was on account of a remark made by Orleans about the Italian army. The title of count does not convey the notion of royalty, but the young man, whose full name is Vittorio Emanuele Torino Giovanni Maria de Savoie-Aoste, is a nephew of the late King Humbert and a son of the late Duke of Aosta. The count's mother was one of the Cistercians, and in her time the richest woman in the world, and this royal young man's income is truly princely. Withal he is as democratic a young man as if he toiled for his living. Despite his reputation as a duelist, he is not aggressive; his many encounters are due to his sensitive conceptions of a prince's honor. During the summer manœuvres of the Italian army the count gave his soldiers a spirited sample of the sport of swimming a horse and of endurance at the work.

—For years the most prominent figure in San Francisco politics had been "Chris" Buckley, the acknowledged "boss" of



"CHRIS" BUCKLEY, THE BLIND "BOSS" OF SAN FRANCISCO.

"drops into town," attended by his valet, to hear some speaker or singer, or to talk with old friends. At such times he is an object of great interest, for every one knows him by sight and reputation. Though absolutely blind, he has the appearance of being in full possession of his sight. While talking he moves his eyes from speaker to speaker, and, with the knowledge of his blindness, the effect is uncanny.

—It seems strange to think of a man being kept a slave for two years in the United States to-day, and yet such seems to have been the case with Juma Mish, a young African. About four years ago a large steamer was lying off one of the harbors in East Africa, not far from Mozambique. Among other natives who put out in their canoes to barter fruit with the crew and passengers was a colored boy about sixteen years old. A white man induced this boy to come on board the steamer, and kept him there in one way or another until the steamer was under way and too far out on the Indian Ocean for the boy to return. On shipboard the boy passed for this man's servant. They landed in San Francisco and went to the man's home in one of the smaller of the California cities to live. For over two years the young man was kept in or about the house with no chance to tell his story, even if he had understood that he had a story to tell. He was

well taken care of, fed and clothed, and did not have to work hard. Finally, as he began to know more English and to see more of the life going on around him, he resolved to escape. He watched for a chance, and when one came slipped out into the city, where he wandered about until he found a man of his own color. This man proved to be the pastor of a colored church in the city. He concealed the boy and gave him a home until he had interested a wealthy woman in the case. She offered to send Juma Mish to the East to be educated, paying not only all the boy's expenses but those of the minister to go with him to see him safely in school. Eventually the young man became a student at Tuskegee Institute, in Alabama, where he has now been for over a year. He is known now as Juma Mish Edwards, having added the latter name to his own.

—The recent strike of the miners in Pennsylvania brought to the front in New England the pastor of the North Avenue



THE REV. DANIEL EVANS, WHO PLEADED FOR THE COAL-MINERS.

Congregational Church in Cambridge, Mass. He had been a miner himself in the region where the strike occurred, during his boyhood, and had been related to the miners of Wales. He had re-visited the scenes of his early labors only last spring. As soon as the strike occurred he was pronounced in the expression of sympathy with it, and publicly gave his reasons in sermon, interview, communications to the press, etc. He held that the demands of the miners for pay twice a month, for the abolition of the company store, or for free

trade under the ordinary, accepted, all but universal law of competition; for a representative alongside of the company's docking boss; for a general advance of wages because of flush times; for compulsory arbitration, and for a share in the blessings of civilization, were just and reasonable. He argued that there is a new social ethics, which has superseded the ethics of individualism, and that the miners, the operators of the mines, and the public needed to learn it; and that, when learned, the operators would no longer be oppressive in their industrialism, while correct, exemplary, and beneficent in their private lives. In stating some of the principles of the new ethics he said that "the welfare of a whole class is greater than the right of a few; that the manhood of all is more important than the bread of some; that communities are of more value than cash, and that the public is of greater concern than profit." Rev. Daniel Evans, therefore, has been the prophet of the strike; not where it occurred, but in one region where it was felt and dreaded; not for its political, but for its social bearings. It required courage to say and do as he did, although the task was different from what it is when a great strike is in the community concerned. There is no reason to believe that Mr. Evans would be a different man under changed conditions. Free thought on social problems and applied Christianity are watchwords of the hour. Ordinarily, Mr. Evans deals with doctrinal and ethical themes in harmony with the methods of most preachers.

—When the victorious British army under General Roberts made its triumphal entry into Pretoria, the Boer capital, on May 10th, 1900, while many rejoiced, there were many others to whom the event was full of sad and direful significance. To them it betokened the end of a brave and desperate struggle, in which their loved ones had fought and died for the cause

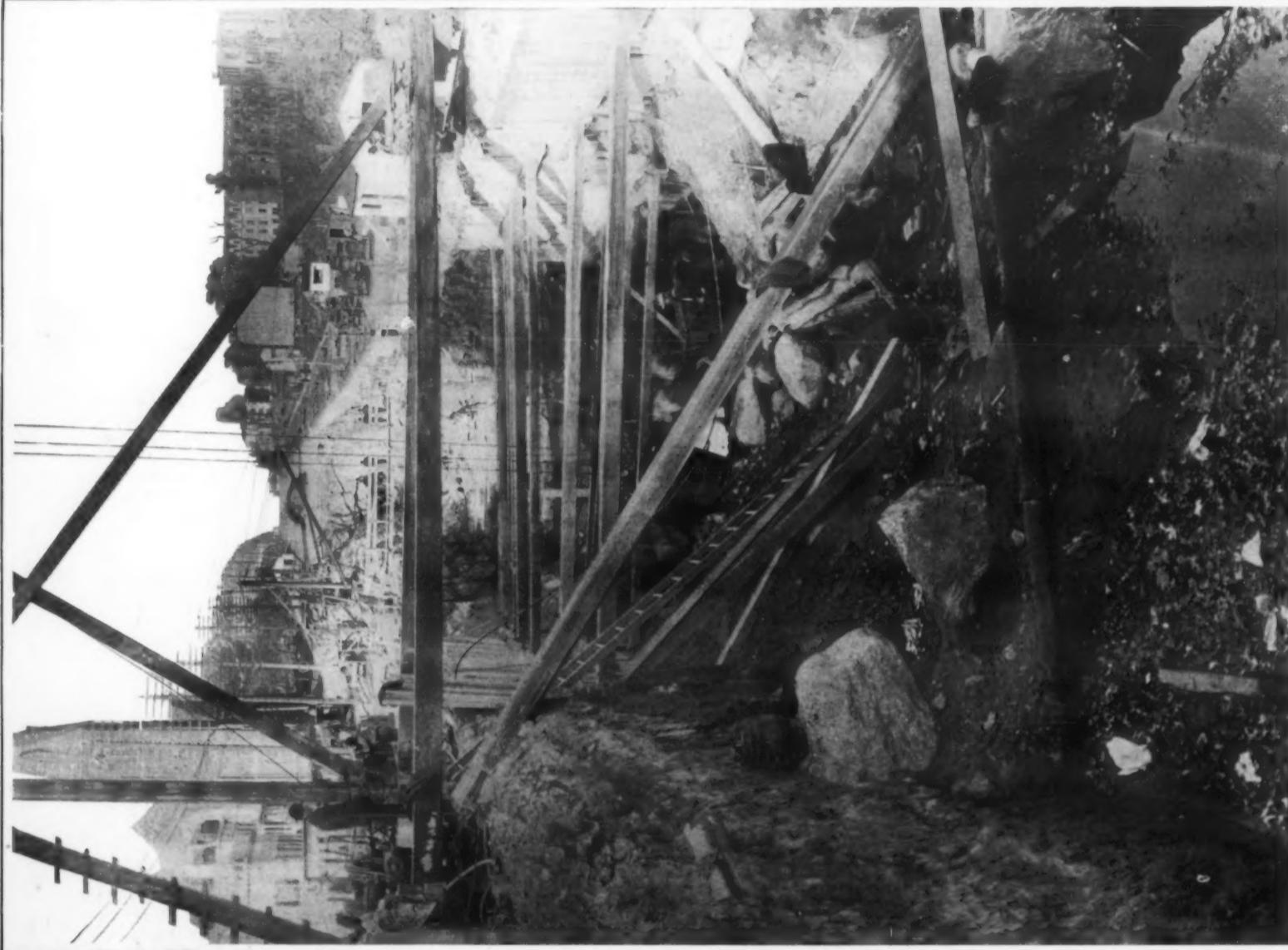


A SAD FAMILY GROUP AT PRETORIA—MRS. JOUBERT, DAUGHTER AND GRANDDAUGHTER.

of freedom. Among those to whom the advent of the British brought many sad memories was the widow of General Piet Joubert, the gallant and chivalrous officer, whose death by disease in the very crisis of the struggle deprived the Boers of their most brilliant and capable leader, and dealt an irreparable blow to their cause. General Joubert's home was in Pretoria, and our photograph, taken on the day of the English entry, represents Mrs. Joubert, a daughter, and a granddaughter. In the background stands the Rev. Peter MacQueen, a special correspondent of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. Mrs. Joubert was feeling very sad at this time, and her expression in the picture exactly describes her pathetic grief.



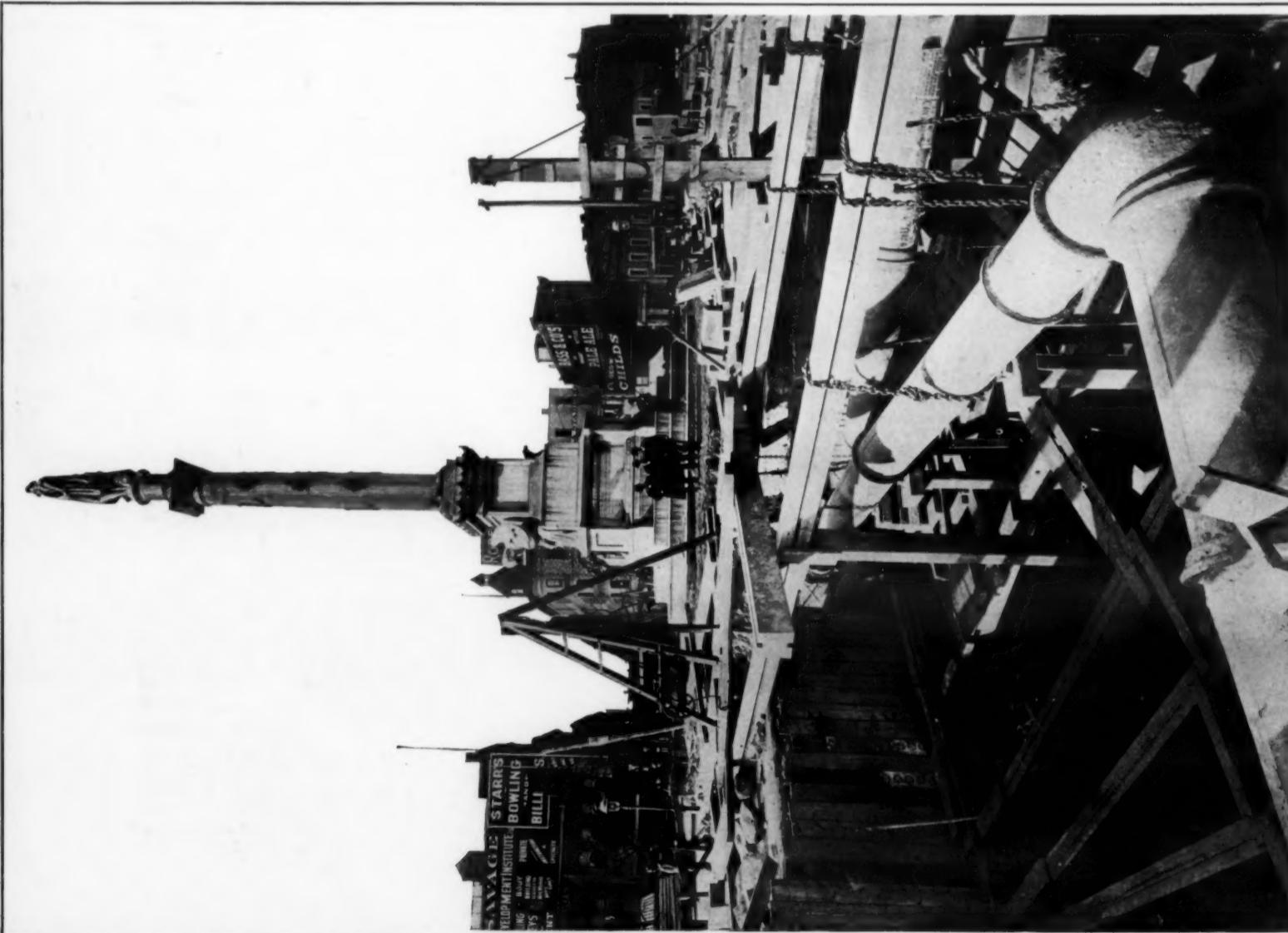
JUMA MISH EDWARDS, WHO WAS A SLAVE IN A FREE COUNTRY.



THE TREMENDOUS CHARACTER OF THE WORK REVEALED BY THE WIDTH AND DEPTH OF THE EXCAVATION
ON THE BOULEVARD.

BEGINNING WORK ON THE COSTLY RAPID-TRANSIT SCHEME IN NEW YORK.

THIRTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS BEING EXPENDED TO PUT IN PRACTICAL OPERATION THE FIRST FEASIBLE PLAN FOR MOVING THE MILLIONS OF NEW YORK'S POPULATION FROM ONE END OF MANHATTAN ISLAND TO THE OTHER.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, R. L. DUNN.—[SEE PAGE 414.]



THE DEEP EXCAVATION AT THE CIRCLE, FIFTY-NINTH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST, UNDER
THE MAGNIFICENT NEW MONUMENT OF COLUMBUS.



TUNNELING SIXTY FEET UNDER THE SURFACE AT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH STREET—PHOTOGRAPHED ONE BLOCK FROM THE OPENING.



THE OPENING OF THE TUNNEL UNDER THE ROCKS ON ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-EIGHT STREET—IT HAS PENETRATED ALREADY OVER ONE THOUSAND FEET.



LOOKING OUT OF THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL AT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-EIGHT STREET.



TUNNELING UNDER FOURTH AVENUE AT THIRTY-FOURTH STREET—A THIRD TUNNEL, PARALLEL TO THE SECOND, IS BEING STARTED.

ONE OF THE MOST FORMIDABLE ENGINEERING FEATS OF MODERN TIMES.

CONSTRUCTING THE RAPID-TRANSIT UNDERGROUND SYSTEM IN NEW YORK—THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL FLASH-LIGHTS TAKEN.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY OUR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, R. L. DUNN.—[SEE PAGE 414.]

NEW YORK'S \$35,000,000 UNDERGROUND MARVEL.

TWO MILES OF SUBWAY AND TUNNEL NOW UNDER WAY—THE INGENUITY OF FOURSORE ENGINEERS SEVERELY TAXED—HOW THE GREATEST CONTRACT OF ITS KIND EVER AWARDED IS BEING CARRIED OUT—EVERY PROBLEM KNOWN TO RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION IS HERE PRESENTED.

NEW YORK is putting \$35,000,000 under ground. All that money is going into a hole in the earth. Yet when this puncture of Manhattan soil comes out of the crude and takes on definite shape as an engineering problem successfully solved and completed, it will be spoken of as the underground rapid-transit system, and will be the most startling achievement of its kind that the world has ever undertaken.

London has an underground railway—a stuffy, poky affair, with constant elements of danger and panic attending possible break-downs in the motive power. Boston has an underground railway—neat, cheerful, and handy, and representing a big outlay. Yet Boston's cherished achievement in this line is puny when compared with the great artery of transportation that will, for the most part, run just under the surface of the busy, throbbing, enormous metropolis of the New World. The problems to be worked out in New York—they are already fully planned—are numerous, vast in extent of difficulty, and requiring every variety of specialized knowledge in civil engineering.

In the first place, there is a great deal of popular misconception as to the exact nature of this huge subterranean affair. By many people it is termed a subway; still more call it a tunnel. It is neither, wholly. At the start, and for a considerable distance, this great artery of travel will be what is properly called a subway—that is, an excavation cut down from the surface and covered over. Over a portion of the route this method of construction would not do at all; here genuine tunneling, through solid rock, must be resorted to, while farther on, up in Harlem, the tracks will go over a viaduct across Manhattan valley. A portion of the road will also be of the regulation construction of an elevated railroad. From beginning to end of the road there is not a problem known to railway-building that will not have to be solved all over again. Many other questions that have never come up with the builders of ordinary surface railways will have to be met and settled. In the subways the construction will be of steel and masonry. In the tunnels there will be only masonry, while the viaducts and "L" structures will be wholly of steel.

The southern terminal station will be at City Hall. Thence the underground railway will proceed up Elm Street to Fourth Avenue to Forty-second Street. It may turn here, or in one of the near-by parallel streets. That is a point not yet fully decided, and will be a good deal governed by the comparative nature of difficulties when the engineers reach this point. Through whatever street the railway turns, it will cross over to Broadway, thence up that thoroughfare and the Kingsbridge Road, stopping at the bridge near Van Cortlandt Park. From One Hundred and Ninety-second Street the road on the West Side will pass over elevated trestles. At One Hundred and Third Street a branch tunnel will run under Central Park, thence along Lenox Avenue, crossing the Harlem River, and passing the rest of the way over an elevated structure until it reaches Bronx Park. Thus the two outermost limits of the city will be reached. From City Hall to One Hundred and Third Street the underground railway will be a four-track affair. Through the two branches that extend from there northward the two-track system will prevail.

In all there will be twenty miles of railway, of which some three will be tunnel. The rest of this great stretch of track will be divided between subway, viaducts, and "L" structure. So far, only about two miles of the whole distance are being worked upon. The other portions will be each begun as their turn comes and the need for their excavation, boring, or construction arises.

Down town, in Elm Street, the work of digging down from the surface has been barely begun. At Tenth Street and Fourth Avenue there is a deep cut, and blasting is of daily occurrence. Here a depth of between thirty and forty feet has been reached, and here some of the best samples of the engineering difficulties of the work are to be seen. There are water-mains, gas-mains, and sewer-pipes a little way below the surface. Under all of these—unless it be found expedient to shift them—the subway must run. Great quantities of timber are here in position, both to "shore up" the sides of the street, and to furnish a structure from the top of which massive chains hold up the great iron pipes from which all the sustaining earth has been dug away. Steel columns are already in place, and the steel girders are being riveted in position. The columns rest on masonry, under which is a stratum of water-proofing, and under this still more masonry, for these columns must be stanch for all time, with no danger of undermining by water. The "roof" of the subway will go on at a late stage in the work, and here again all the skill of engineers will be called into play.

Up at Thirty-fourth Street and Fourth Avenue something much more wonderful is to be seen. Here tunneling will be resorted to, and the peculiar feature of this work will be the digging of a tunnel under a tunnel. Here the present surface-earns run underground almost to Forty-second Street, and the rapid transit must have a hole still deeper down, and must build it without interfering with the present traffic. To speak more accurately, two tunnels will be dug. They will run somewhat under the present one, but a little to either side, in such way as to support the surface road's tunnel instead of undermining it. Here the work is being done through the solid rock. The drilling, blasting, and removal of rock at this point will be a long and tedious task, and will have to be prosecuted with the utmost care.

Up at the Circle, near the park entrance, huge mains have been uncovered. These are supported by timbers underneath and by chains from overhead. Here, too, at one point, the excavation passes under the surface railway, but so well has this work been done that the tracks are as steady as if the solid earth were underneath them. The subway will pass under a portion of the massive pedestal of the Columbus monument. There was some idea of moving the monument a short distance, but it has been found that this will not be necessary.

At this point will be one of the principal stations of the underground railway. Running under one corner of the pedestal will be a station 300 feet long, at which there must be every facility for handling the vast crowds that will entrain and de-train there on Sundays and holidays. It is expected that this will be one of the busiest points of the road. There is a difficult bed of rock at the bottom of this trench, for which reason the work here will be slow in the extreme, as care must be taken in the blasting not to undermine the bed of the surface railway.

Yet the real wonder work of blasting is to be found over on the West Side, in the stretch from One Hundred and Fifty-second Street to One Hundred and Ninety-fifth. This is, roughly speaking, a distance of two miles. Past One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Street every foot of the way must be carved out of the solid rock. Not even the engineers in charge dare guess on the number of tons of high explosives that will be required to do the truly herculean work that this situation calls for. The distance under ground of this tunnel will average about a hundred feet, going deeper in some places.

From One Hundred and Fifty-sixth to One Hundred and Fifty-eighth there will not be a rocky vault overhead. There will be a cut along these two blocks, while the portal of the tunnel stands at One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Street. The subway here will be twenty-five feet wide and sixteen feet high. At One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Street the passage under solid rock begins in earnest. The heading is at present at about One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Street. Here the tunnel runs about sixty feet below the surface. Temporary tracks have been laid for removing the broken-off rock, and blasting proceeds as rapidly as it can be done.

At One Hundred and Eighty-first Street a shaft has been sunk that is to be a part of the tunnel, standing at right angles with it. This shaft, after the first few feet, has been cut through solid rock, and its dimensions are thirty-two by fifteen feet, with a passage leading to the tunnel. There will be two elevators running in this shaft. People leaving the trains will take the lift at the bottom-level of the tunnel, and will be carried up to the outer world. Those taking trains will land at a higher level, and use stairs to get down to the platform. At this point the tunnel will be 120 feet underground.

One of the most welcome features about the rapid-transit system will be the running of fast express trains. While the local stations will be on an average from a quarter to a third of a mile apart, the express stations will be at least a mile and a half apart. Trains once under way can attain to a speed of forty miles an hour. Local trains will do well to reach a speed between stations of from thirty to thirty-five miles an hour, and even the advantage of this speed will be greatly sacrificed, of course, by the need of frequent stops. From City Hall to Harlem the trip by an express train will require an expenditure of only from twelve to fifteen minutes' time, and even this shorter running time may be cut down when the road is in good running order.

Electricity will be the motive power. Throughout the entire length the underground portions will be lighted by electricity, though by a system entirely independent of that which furnishes the motive power. In case of a break-down of motive power the lights would still glow out and passengers could take to the track until the nearest station was reached. Ventilation of the best kind is assured in the subways and tunnels. The rapid motion of trains will in itself be a powerful factor in keeping currents of air in ceaseless motion. There will be none of the smoke that makes London's underground railway a nuisance to passengers. Some dampness may be expected in the tunnels, but even this will be mitigated in every way known to science. Along through the two miles of rock there will not be moisture enough to be noticed by passengers.

One of the busiest men in New York to-day is William Barclay Parsons, the widely-experienced chief engineer, on whom responsibility for this whole gigantic undertaking of the rapid transit rests. Another equally busy man is George S. Rice, the deputy chief engineer. They are traveling swiftly from point to point, inspecting work and listening to or reading the reports of subordinates. The disbursement of great sums of money rests with them. Under their direction are now some eighty civil engineers. As the work takes on a larger aspect there will be more than a hundred subordinate engineers, and, even with this number, every one of the corps will be extremely busy during the four years that will elapse before New York can hope to see its modern wonder completed.

There is not a single perplexing feature of railway building but will haunt the engineer corps. Added difficulties that do not confront above-ground railway-builders will be found in such puzzles as what to do with sewers that are in the way. Some of these can remain in place over the roof of the subway. Others will have to be modified, and still others wholly removed from the route of the underground railway. There are water-pipes and gas-pipes, steam-heat conduits, electric wires and fire-alarm conduits, incandescent and telephone wires—in short, all the adjuncts of our complex civilization that are thrust underground between working-points. There are things that were put under ground early in the century—old sewers that have long ago been abandoned; the old-fashioned water-mains made by boring through logs and fastening them at the ends by bands of iron; other things of which men to-day hardly know the use. And at every point the toilers under ground must be prepared to know the uses of the things they encounter. Everything that is of use to-day must be taken care of, and abandoned underground sewers and mains must be moved out of the way for all time.

It is yet too early to estimate the number of men who will be employed on the work. John B. McDonald is the contractor. He has \$35,000,000 for expenses and profits. A million and a half more will be expended on what is broadly known as

"equipment," which, in the main, means the price to be paid for land that will have to be condemned. Mr. McDonald is letting the work out in parcels to a host of sub-contractors, many of whom have not yet been called to their share in the task, for the reason that the details of what they are to do cannot yet be fully determined. Mr. McDonald holds the largest contract of the kind ever awarded to one man.

There is one use to which this underground railway system may be put some time in the future, and one that probably has not occurred to one person in a thousand of those who have looked curiously on at the excavating and blasting. In time of naval bombardment or siege this immense underground artery of New York life would furnish a "bomb-proof" big enough to shelter hundreds of thousands of New York's non-combatant population from the shells of the enemy. In the streets where the subway-top is but a few feet below the street this would not be the case. If a shell were to explode on impact with the ground at such a point it would undoubtedly cause a cave-in that would involve a frightful loss of life. But in the deeper cuts of the subway there would be absolute safety, and there are to be miles of such deep cuts. The three miles of tunnel would supply protection to great multitudes of New Yorkers during devastating shell-fire. Troops could be moved in safety from one point in the city to another, and be safe from the enemy's fire in transit.

But the chances are all against the necessity of any such use of the subways and tunnels. They will stand, instead, as one of the blessings of peace. The underground rapid transit will be an enduring proof of the marvelous ingenuity and industry of man, a solution of the congested conditions of passenger traffic that now make our rush hours a by-word, and unquestionably a largely determining factor in pushing New York forward in wealth, in population, and in happiness. The underground rapid transit will be the nineteenth century's marvel-gift to the twentieth.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

The Destiny of South Africa.

(Continued from page 410.)

plan, and had many American teachers; for the republican Afrikaners think that everything American is the best of its kind. The laws of the Transvaal are the Dutch-Roman laws, and differ very little from the same statutes in Great Britain and America. The laws relating to farmers, however, favor the farmers; thus a farmer's tax was about a dollar a year, while a man working in the mines paid four and a half dollars. Neither tax, as can be seen, was exorbitant.

The gold laws of the Transvaal are admittedly the best in the world. The Boer government took between five and ten per cent. of the net earnings of the mines; while in Rhodesia the chartered company insisted on fifty per cent. of the whole output. The war debt will be not less than half a billion dollars; and a tax will be laid on the mines to help pay the interest and the capital. The farms are poor and cannot yield much. At home the English people have doubled their income tax, and in April it is expected that the income tax will be eighteenpence on the pound, which will be treble what it was before the war. The Netherlands Railway, a source of great revenue, will now become British. The dynamite monopoly, which really was a good ground for an English grievance, will go into the limbo of the past.

All hardships, however, are offset by the superb mineral resources of the Transvaal. Across the *veldt* the long grass waves, and a thousand wild flowers in the spring-time light up the scene with smiling faces; but there are nine months each year of drought; so that the South African plateau will never be the deep-bosomed granary that the American States are. But underneath the surface flashes the diamond and gleams the gold. Coal, copper, iron, silver, and kerosene crowd the hills, waiting for the wand of commerce and of progress. The region seems to be a burnt-out alembic of the Almighty. One day I put a match to a piece of black stone, and lo, it burned like the bush of Moses! The *landdrost* (mayor) of Volksrust, near Laing's Nek, told me his Kaffirs set fire to a spring, arguing the presence of natural gas. The mines of the *rand* and of Barberton and Lydenburg will yield far more than ever before, because capital will flow in from all the world. So that even with more stringent gold laws the output will be vaster than it ever was.

Few people realize how really enlightened the Boers were. In the Orange Free State President Steyn informed me that the Roman Catholic and Presbyterian churches were both endowed by the State; and he said that the Roman Catholics, laity and clergy, were the most loyal to the country of all the Uitlanders. For this reason the Roman Catholic Church will have the heartiest welcome among the Boers, whether they are under British or home rule. The Boers do not forget. Loyalty has a high premium with them.

Meantime the burghers are not through fighting yet. About the beginning of September I was with Louis Botha in his tent. He told me he had been offered a position with the new government which the British were about to establish. The salary was \$50,000 a year. He sent to Lord Roberts this reply: "I did not enter my country's service for money, and I will not leave it for position. You may overwhelm us with numbers; you may confiscate our property and drive us out of the country; but this you cannot do: you cannot crush our spirits nor rob us of our self-respect." A friend of mine, an Irishman of Chicago, showed me a consignment of arms and ammunition at the island of Madagascar. He informed me it contained a hundred and twenty Maxim-Nordenfeldts and 400 tons of powder and dynamite. So it seems this got through. This explains why the Boers destroyed their big guns at Komati Poort. They will now use only rifles and the dreadful quick-firing guns. So that they may resist for many months to come.

In the end the Boer army must be defeated; but with the elimination of the army the scene of strife will be transferred from the Drakensberg to the Cape Parliament. Last week, by a vote of thirty-nine to forty-one, that body voted for the annexation of the republics. In normal times the republicans of Cape Colony can outvote the royalists. You see how close a tie it is to-day. I believe that the same result will come that would have come if the Boers had been left alone, namely, a great English-speaking republic like our own all over South Africa. It will be governed by wise laws, and it will set a star of hope above the cradle of the poor man's child. Pity this could not have come without so much of tears and desolation; but it is not permitted to question the processes of God.

Peter Mac Queen -

A Singular New American Industry.

BREAKING FIVE THOUSAND WILD HORSES IN CALIFORNIA FOR THE GERMAN ARMY IN CHINA.

BADEN, a small country town in the San Mateo hills, not more than a dozen miles from San Francisco, is the scene of a fierce warfare of man *versus* beast, a struggle such as probably could be seen nowhere else on such a large scale. Near the outskirts of this little town 300 men are engaged in breaking in 5,000 young horses and mules for the use of the Kaiser's army in China, whither the animals are being shipped as fast as they are ready. The firm of W. R. Grace & Co., of California Street, San Francisco, have the business in hand. They have erected a series of strong wooden corrals, covering scores of acres on the Miller & Lux farm, near Baden station, and in these corrals the different stages of equine education are taught.

The contract calls for horses and mules of from six to ten years of age, weight about 1,050 pounds (though animals are accepted, if free from blemish, if this weight is exceeded), for

where he is allowed to run around for a few days, dragging his halter-rope with him to get accustomed to the idea, while his captors are busy with others of his kind. Although he may fondly imagine now and then that he is free again, he is forcibly reminded of the fact that it is only a dream whenever one of his companions in misfortune steps on his halter-rope, giving him a jerk that is very irritating. After this stage he is tied up to a strong post for a time, and this always provokes another struggle to get away from the halter. When he has come to his senses and given up the struggle he is led to a round corral, where, without more ado, a saddle is tightly cinched upon him. This is a ticklish business, and is not done in a hurry by any means. Very carefully he is approached. While gently stroking and coaxing the animal, the cowboy quietly places the saddle on the creature's back, all the time keeping a careful watch; for an apparently peaceful animal may in less than a second become a very devil in his wild attempt to break loose and shake the saddle off.

The vaquero, watching his chance, leaps to his seat in the saddle, and then the fun begins in earnest. Bucking, kicking, rearing, and bucking again, the horse tries to shake his tormentor off. The latter, armed with a whip, is steadily belaboring the creature on shoulder and flank as fast as he can rain the blows. But bucking like this is very tiresome. Soon the horse gives it up and quits; then the gate is opened and he is taken to the main road. His spirits rise at once. Now or never is the time, for surely nothing can withstand him on open ground. A frantic dash down the road follows, with all his old tactics repeated, but this is again in vain, for the cowboy keeps his seat, smoking a cigarette and apparently much at home. Soon horse and rider come back along the road, the former with all the starch out of him, and the first stage of breaking a German cavalry-horse is finished.

A similar programme is followed for several successive days, and then the animal is driven down to the wharf, ready for duty in China. Whatever of his old pranks he may have left in him will probably be forgotten by the time he reaches his destination, and when he is over the effects of his sea voyage he will be as docile and sensible as any of his older associates. It

600,000. As was anticipated at the outset, the English people showed their resentment over recent manifestations of anti-English feeling in France by shunning the exposition to a great extent. In 1889 they led the list of visitors in point of numbers. This year the Germans were first, the Belgians second, and the English far behind. America showed its appreciation and interest by the presence of a larger number of visitors than at any previous show of its kind. The part taken by the United States in the exposition in the number and character of its exhibits and in various forms of American enterprise was large and notable, and must have been highly gratifying to the French people.

From a financial point of view the exhibition was a decided triumph also, so far, at least, as the French government was involved in it. France expended about 300,000,000 francs to erect the exposition.⁴ This amount has been more than returned in the increase of treasury receipts and the surplus of Parisian *octroi* duties, to say nothing of the beautiful and costly monuments, bridges, and other works of art left to embellish the capital city. The only actual losers by the affair were the owners or managers of some of the concessions and side-attractions, such as the great globe and the Swiss village. These did not pay.

As usual with all expositions of recent years, there was much talk during the course of the season of prolonging the exhibition beyond the time originally set for closing, and also of preserving a large number of the most ornate and striking buildings, such as those along the Champs de Mars and the Trocadéro. The authorities wisely decided not to do either one of those things. Everything will be demolished and removed except the immense hot-houses on the north bank of the Seine and the two art palaces. The centre of the grounds will be maintained in the form of gardens for the embellishment of Paris. Our page of photographs gives, this week, many interesting and attractive glimpses of the exposition as it appeared before the cameras of our enterprising amateurs.

Launch of the "Arkansas."

AN EXAMPLE OF A NEW TYPE OF MONITORS.

WHAT may prove to be an epoch making event in the history of the American navy was that which took place in the shipyard at Newport News, Va., on November 10th. It was the launch of the *Arkansas*, one of a new type of monitor developed for the naval service of the United States. The ceremony was performed with all the *éclat* proper and fitting for such a notable occasion. The act of christening was performed by Miss Bobbie Newton Jones, the graceful and charming young daughter of Governor Jones, of Arkansas. A large number of prominent men and women from that State were present to see and rejoice over the launching of the vessel which bears the name of their commonwealth. Governor Tyler, of Virginia, was also present, and many other distinguished guests.

The *Arkansas* is one of four monitors of this type to be added to the navy. They will be known as harbor-defense monitors, and will have all the latest improvements known to naval science. The designs were prepared by Chief Constructor Hichborn, and provide for a single balanced turret of the Hichborn type, on the centre line forward, with an inclined top, and made of steel nine inches thick. This turret will contain two of the new high-power twelve-inch breech-loading rifles. Besides this armament, the *Arkansas* will carry four four-inch rapid-fire guns, three six-pounders, and four one-pounders. A special effort was made to secure light draught for this formidable type of vessel, so the *Arkansas* when complete will draw only twelve feet six inches of water on a displacement of 3,235 tons, enabling her to slip into any harbor open to sea going shipping. Eleven inches of steel armor-plate protect the sides of the monitor above the water-line, and there will be a protective deck for the full length of the vessel one and one-half inch thick. Twin screw engines will drive the monitor at a maximum speed of eleven and one-half knots.

The *Arkansas* differs from the old type of monitors in having state-rooms above the decks for the officers and crew—a change which means much for the comfort and health of the men in service. Under the old conditions life on board the monitors was rendered almost unbearable. This superstructure, however, is so devised as not to interfere at all with the operation of the monitor in an engagement.

The Doctor Laughed.

BUT THE WOMAN WAS FRIGHTENED.

A PHYSICIAN of Columbus, Ga., rather poked fun at a lady patient who insisted she had heart disease.

The trouble really was caused by injuries from the effects of coffee-drinking, and the nerves were so affected that it gave her every indication of heart disease. This is true of thousands of people who are badly hurt by the caffeine of coffee, and it is understood that if continued long enough, real organic heart disease will set in.

The lady referred to above is Mrs. C. V. Irvin, 1010 B Street, East Highland, Columbus, Ga. She says: "I had been running down in health for a number of years and suspected that coffee was hurting me, but could not get my consent to quit it. My heart troubled me so that I was very short of breath, and could do little or nothing that required exertion. I had fearful nervous headaches nearly every day, and was exceedingly nervous with indigestion and badly constipated. The doctor laughed at my idea of heart trouble, but knew that I was in a serious condition generally. Finally I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee. This was about four months ago and the change has been wonderful. I feel like another person. My heart does not trouble me at all, and the stomach and nerves are decidedly improved. My head does not give me the old trouble it did, while the bowels are regular without any purgatives or medicine of any kind."

"I can hardly express my gratification for the relief from suffering brought on by the use of regular coffee, and I cannot thank Postum enough."



A DROVE OF HORSES AND MULES WAITING SHIPMENT, IN CALIFORNIA, FOR USE BY THE GERMAN ARMY IN CHINA.
Photograph by H. G. Ponting, Sausalito, Cal.—Copyright, 1900.

light-artillery work. Otherwise they are broken in for cavalry duty. The stock has been bought up on the large ranges in California, and herded and then driven across country to the corrals. The price for horses of the requisite weight and build is from fifty dollars up, while for a good mule double that sum is easily obtainable. Some of the most skillful vaqueros in the country are engaged in the difficult and dangerous task of taming these wild brutes, for up to the time they reach the breaking-ground they have never had a halter on their necks, and are utterly unused to the presence of man.

As soon as they arrive on the ground they are turned in batches of a hundred or so at a time into one of the largest yards. Several of the cowboys on horseback, with lariats, then enter, and riding after the herd as they canter round the fence-line, each singles out his victim, and deftly whirling the rope round his head, launches it out into the air. Almost as surely as it leaves his hands it encircles the head and neck of the running horse or mule. Such treatment he has never known before, so off he goes with a dash until the slack of the rope is exhausted. He is brought up with a jerk that throws him upon his haunches, for the other end of the lariat is firmly secured to the horn of the vaquero's Mexican saddle. The animal is instantly on his feet again, plunging, kicking, rearing, jumping, and throwing himself many times in his fury, sometimes going heels over head and using all his strength to get away from the rope.

His struggles, however, have tightened the noose until he can scarcely breathe. If the fight lasts too long another vaquero lassoes him round the fore legs, and it is a pretty sight to see the skillful way the noose is dropped just where the animal's feet will be the next instant. Securely caught round neck and legs he cannot last much longer, for his breath is cut off and his fighting powers greatly curtailed by the second rope. Fight, however, he will until the very last, when, exhausted and sweating at every pore, he goes down for good in a cloud of dust.

He is then quickly haltered and led off to another corral,

is a rough and tumble business from beginning to end. The work has to be done, and done quickly. There is no time to waste on sugar and coaxing. The animals are needed at once, so the breaking in of such a large number must necessarily mean a minimum of time for each. It is a splendid exhibition of rough-riding and reckless nerve. Danger lies on every hand, and is not confined to the flying hoofs, though it seems to me I must have seen a dozen escapes from instant death only by the breadth of a hair. One poor fellow I saw kicked in his stomach. One of the vaqueros told me his thumb was cut off by being caught between the rope and horn of his saddle while a struggling horse was on the other end of the line. In a few cases the animals emerge from the fray so badly damaged that they are shot and brained with a pole-axe. H. G. PONTING.

The Paris Exposition Closed.

THE EXHIBITION A SUCCESS—FACTS AND FIGURES WHICH PROVE IT.

THE French Exposition Universelle of 1900 came to an end in a blaze of glory, electric and otherwise, on the night of Monday, November 12th. The gates were officially closed at that time, and the very moment of ending was proclaimed in the booming of a cannon from the first story of the Eiffel tower. There was no other ceremony.

Contrary to the impression prevailing in some quarters, the Paris Exposition was a success from the beginning, in point of attendance at least. The total number of visitors during the 212 days it was open was over 50,000,000, a daily average of about 250,000. The total attendance at the Chicago fair in 1893 was 27,539,041, or only a little over half that at Paris. At the last previous exposition in the French capital, that of 1889, the attendance was 28,149,353. The managers of the fair of 1900, therefore, have reason to feel gratified over the figures of attendance, exceeding, as they did, all precedents. The largest number of visitors present on any one day was over



THE WINNER OF THE TWENTY-DOLLAR PRIZE) THE HEAD OF
THE GRAND COURT.—Mrs. Myra A. Wiggins, Salem, Ore.



A DETAIL OF THE BRIDGE ALEXANDER III.
Miss Beatrice Hanscom, Philadelphia.



A GLIMPSE OF THE GRAND PALACE OF FINE ARTS.
Stanley L. Golpin, Cleveland.



THE EIFFEL TOWER AND MAMMOTH GLOBE.
Walter Zimmermann, Camden, N. J.



THE CROWD IN THE LARGE ART GALLERY.
H. J. Taylor, East Liverpool, O.

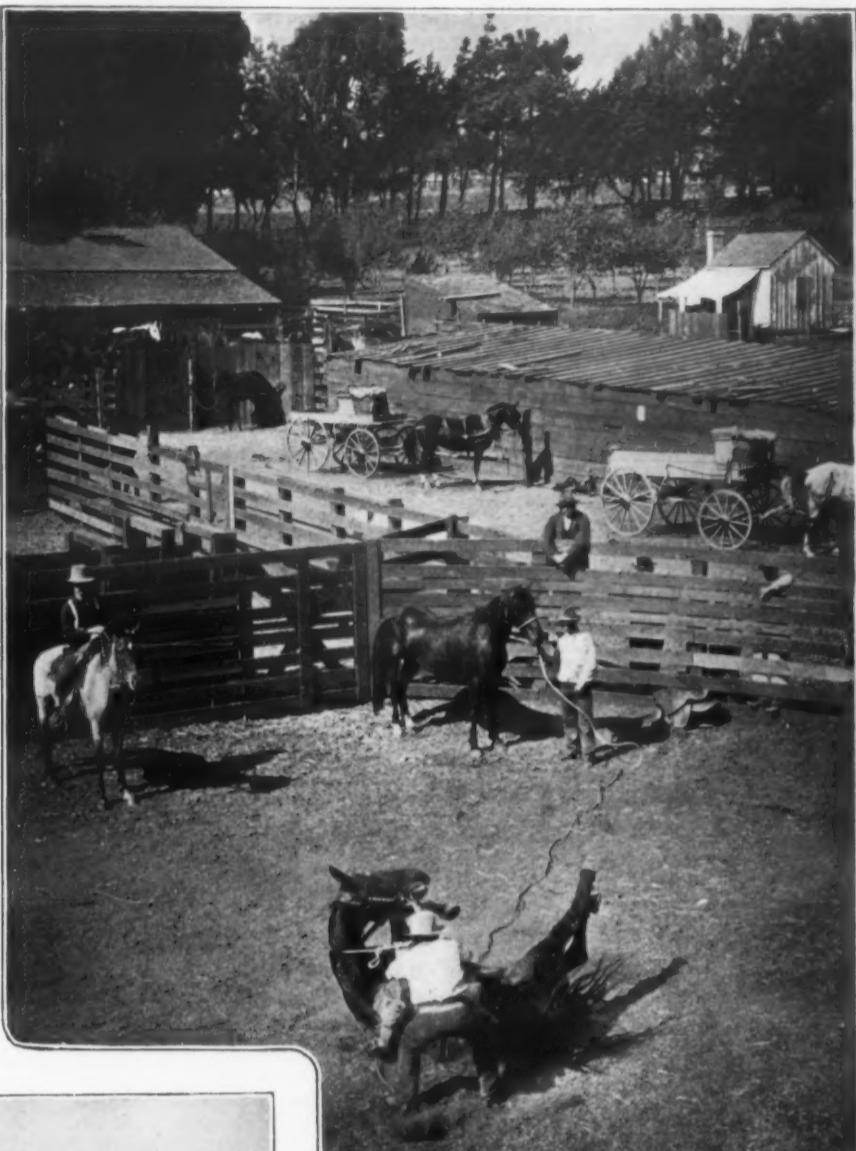


NATIONAL BUILDINGS, THE UNITED STATES BUILDING IN CENTRE.
Ira L. Wales, Albany, N. Y.

OUR AMATEUR PARIS EXPOSITION CONTEST—OREGON WINS THE \$20 PRIZE.
[SEE PAGE 415.]



BREAKING IN A TOUGH CUSTOMER.



DOUBLE HALTERED AT LAST!



REARING AND PLUNGING TO ESCAPE THE TAMER.

DEFTLY LEAPING FROM THE SADDLE OF A FALLEN WILD HORSE.



ONE OF THE WILDEST MULES, EXHAUSTED AND HALF STRANGLED AT THE END OF A SEVERE EXPERIENCE—THE TRAINER IS STRIKING THE BEAST WITH HIS HAT TO MAKE HIM GET UP.



A WILD HORSE THROWS HIMSELF AND ALMOST STRANGLES IN HIS FURY TO BREAK AWAY.

BREAKING 5,000 WILD HORSES AND MULES FOR THE GERMAN ARMY IN CHINA.
A SINGULAR NEW AMERICAN INDUSTRY RECENTLY DEVELOPED IN CALIFORNIA.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY H. G. PONTING, SAUSALITO, CAL.—COPYRIGHT, 1900.
[SEE PAGE 415.]

Our Wonderful Fall Weather.

THE ABNORMAL HEAT AND HUMIDITY EXPLAINED BY MR. AUGUSTUS C. BUELL—HIS REMARKABLE FORECASTS—WORSE WEATHER MAY COME.

Of all the surprises of this year of surprises, nothing has been more that way than the weather. It has been unprecedented in some respects, and quite unaccountable in others. It was natural enough that the steamship lines, the golf-players, the foot-ball teams, and other things of that kind, should make an extra effort to close up the century by breaking all previous records, and thus covering themselves with newspaper glory. But this will not account for the phenomenal temperatures and the equally phenomenal humidity which have distinguished the year in America, any more than

AUGUSTUS C. BUELL.

it will account for the record-breaking majority of McKinley and Roosevelt on November 6th. Neither the weather nor the majority can be explained on any end-of-the-century theory.

The average temperature during July and August over this country as a whole was higher than for any similar period since the weather bureau began to keep count of such things. The mean temperature for September was seventy-one, or five degrees above the normal for that month. In October it was sixty-one, or nine degrees above the normal. Nothing like these temperatures in the months named has ever been known. And November bade fair to make history for itself in the same way. These high temperatures have been accompanied in some parts of the country with an amount of humidity that has made existence itself almost a burden. In other regions an excessive and prolonged dryness has been a cause of woe. In large sections of the Eastern and Middle States no rain worth speaking of has fallen since last May. In parts where the regular rain-fall in a given period is about sixteen inches, this year it has been less than five. The rivers and smaller streams in these States have shrunken away as they never shrank before, and are at this time but feeble and miserable shadows of their former selves. The Delaware River, for example, as far up as Easton has dwindled away to a little thread of water hardly large enough to float a birch canoe.

Now the question before the house, as one might say, is how to account for this phenomenal weather. To what natural causes may it be traced, and how much longer may we be expected to "put up" with this surprising behavior on the part of the thermometer and things like that? The best and most satisfactory answer to problems like these is that given us by Mr. Augustus C. Buell, a gentleman who is not a professional meteorologist at all, and does not wish to figure in public print as a "weather sharp." He is known, rather, widely and well as a successful journalist, and more recently as the author of a popular two-volume biography of Paul Jones, America's great naval hero. Weather forecasts are simply one of Mr. Buell's diversions, but the fact remains that he has outclassed the best meteorological experts in their own field, and has made predictions as remarkable for their accuracy as the weather itself. How true this is may be seen by the following memoranda from Mr. Buell, covering September, October, and November:

For September, generally fair—amounting to drought—excepting occasional light showers; days generally warm and sultry, with nights fairly cool, or at least not oppressively hot.

For October, slight temperature changes in day-time, but somewhat cooler nights than in September, and slightly greater rain-fall.

For November, generally fair and warm days, with an average temperature from five to six degrees above the normal.

In this connection Mr. Buell says that no settled cool weather may be expected until December; and for that month the temperature will be considerably above the normal. The total excess of temperature for the year 1900 will be at least 1,100 degrees, and it may reach 1,150 degrees. It remains to be said, to the credit of Mr. Buell in his capacity of weather forecaster, that his predictions are not mere guess-work, but are based upon careful study and systematic observation. He has a good scientific explanation to offer also for the abnormal heat and humidity prevailing during the past summer.

About a year ago, it appears, the leading astronomer of France published an article from which translated extracts appeared in some of the papers of this country. He pointed out that an extraordinary recrudescence of the sun, as he termed it, was in progress—that is to say, that the combustion of the gases in the sun had become much more active than the normal, with the result that its positive or specific heating power was largely increased. This produced, during the months of January and February last, in the Southern hemisphere, which is the period of their summer, temperatures hitherto unknown—the thermometer reaching a maximum of 120 degrees in the shade at Buenos Ayres, and 112 at Melbourne and Sydney, Australia, the same conditions prevailing over the entire zone represented by those points. At Sydney the thermometer registered 108 degrees in the shade for days together.

This year we have had our turn. It is Mr. Buell's belief that this recrudescence has continued, and has been the cause of the practically unbroken summer which we have experienced since last March. It is the cause of the unparalleled humidity which prevails, the reason being that the heating power of the sun is great enough to burn up the moisture arising from evaporation, and at the same time to prevent the formation of the cold strata of air necessary for precipitation. These conditions cause the moisture to be held in suspense in the atmosphere without precipitation, which is, of course, the meaning of the term "humidity," and the result is drought. In Mr. Buell's

opinion, these conditions will continue as long as the abnormal heating power of the sun lasts, and should it increase, instead of diminishing, we may be nearer much worse consequences than we imagine. During the past summer temperatures in the sun, measured by the calorimeter, have reached 151 degrees, which lacks only sixty-one degrees of the boiling point of water, and is from fifteen to twenty degrees higher than has hitherto been known.

Of a man who has made such a notable record as a weather prophet, and that merely as a side-issue, a little information of a personal character can hardly fail to be interesting. Mr. Buell began his active career as a civil engineer, but in 1871 abandoned that line of service and gave the next twelve years to newspaper work, being connected during this period as an editorial writer with several prominent journals East and West. Perhaps the most noteworthy incident in his career occurred during his journalistic experience, when he was defendant on the charge of criminal libel preferred by the Hon. Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan. The charge was used as a subject upon which to test the constitutionality of an act of Congress passed in 1873, commonly known as the "Poland Gag Law." This case attracted great attention at the time, and it closed with a decision rendered by Justice Dillon, on the United States Circuit Bench at St. Louis—a decision memorable for the fact that it shattered, apparently forever, the pretensions of Congress to enact a press law of general application. Since 1883 Mr. Buell has been in the employ of the Cramp ship-building interests. If the history of Paul Jones, Mr. Buell's latest and most popular book, possesses any particular merit, it is doubtless due to the fact that the author, during the most important period of his life—that is to say, the past seventeen years—has, it might be said, been almost compelled to make a thorough and comprehensive study of all the art and literature connected with the construction and administration of navies.

Revelations of Our New Census.

THE recent bulletin of the twelfth census furnishes some interesting figures when compared with its predecessor of ten years ago. The total population of the United States is now placed at 76,205,220, as against 63,069,756, a gain of 13,225,464, or 20.97 per cent. New York, Pennsylvania, and Illinois retain the first, second, and third places, respectively, with 7,268,009, 6,301,365, and 4,821,550 people, as against 5,997,853, 5,258,014, and 3,826,351 ten years ago. The largest numerical gain is in New York State, 1,270,156. The largest percentage gain among the States is that of Idaho, 91.71 per cent. Montana with 84.10 and North Dakota with 74.61 per cent. are her nearest competitors.

Among the Territories Arizona gained 105 per cent., Indian Territory 117.54 per cent., and Oklahoma 54.05 per cent. The latter case is quite remarkable. First opened for settlement on the 22d day of April, 1889, it was estimated to contain in December of that year 60,000 inhabitants, and at the Federal census of 1890 was shown to have 61,834. This year its population is placed at 398,245. When we compare this with the States of Delaware 184,735, Idaho 161,771, Nevada 42,334, New Hampshire 41,588, North Dakota 319,040, Oregon 413,532, Rhode Island 428,556, South Dakota 401,559, Utah 276,565, Vermont 343,641, and Wyoming 92,531, its claims to statehood, which are quite likely to be vigorously pressed in the coming session of Congress, are seen to be well-founded.

The State of Nevada alone has decreased in population, having now 42,334, against 45,761 in 1890, and 62,266 in 1880. Kansas and Nebraska, which were thought to have decreased slightly during the past few years, show slight gains, having now 1,469,496 and 1,068,901 as against 1,427,096 and 1,058,910 respectively, ten years ago. One curious fact connected with the census is, that while a number of States have during the decade crossed the 2,000,000, the 3,000,000, or the 4,000,000 mark, not one has crossed the 1,000,000 mark: that is, not a single State which had in 1890 less than 1,000,000 people has now over 1,000,000 people. West Virginia, with 958,900, comes the nearest to this mark.

Dividing the country into sections and examining them in detail, we find that no part of the country, with the exception of the Pacific States and the great Southwest, has gained more rapidly than has the country as a whole. Let us consider the six New England States as one section; New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, West Virginia, and Virginia as a second, called the Middle Atlantic section; North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, and Kentucky as the Southeast; Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin as the Prairie States; Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, and Colorado as the Middle West; Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, the Indian Territory, and Oklahoma as the Southwest; and California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, and Nevada as the Pacific States.

	1890.	1900.	Gain.	Gain per cent.
New England.....	4,700,795	5,591,852	891,067	18.96
Middle Atlantic.....	16,560,849	19,919,521	3,358,672	20.28
Southeast.....	11,456,641	13,527,051	2,070,410	18.06
Prairie.....	16,685,062	19,987,527	3,302,465	19.79
Middle West.....	8,602,589	4,134,516	531,927	14.76
Southwest.....	7,616,703	9,955,830	2,338,628	30.70
Pacific.....	2,200,398	2,866,927	667,569	31.12
Total.....	62,831,976	76,012,724	13,180,748	20.98

A surprising feature is the very low rate of gain in the Middle West. This is largely due to the practical stagnation experienced in Kansas and Nebraska, which increased only 2.97 per cent. and 0.94 per cent. respectively during the decade. Aside from these two, the other States in this section were among the heaviest gainers in the whole United States, but as their total population, when compared with that of Kansas and Nebraska, is relatively small, the percentage of the whole section is cut down to 14.76.

Another surprise is occasioned by a comparison of the Prairie States with the Middle Atlantic. The latter are found to have a higher rate of increase than the former, for the first time in many decades. As the total population in each section is almost exactly the same, we may compare the 3,358,672 in-

crease of the Middle Atlantic with the 3,302,465 increase of the Prairie. The latter, being based on a population which was, in 1890, slightly higher than its Eastern neighbor, shows a smaller ratio of gain.

Omitting Alaska and Hawaii, our population of 76,097,219 covers an area of 2,970,905 square miles, giving a density of 25.61 per square mile, or twenty-five acres per person. Rhode Island is, as usual, the most densely-populated State, having 395 per square mile. New York has a density of 152.6, and Pennsylvania 140.3. Nevada has 2.59 square miles, or 1,658 acres, for each person. Wyoming has 675 acres per inhabitant, and Alaska about thirteen square miles.

There is a strong feeling in Congress against any increase in the number of members in the lower house, it being claimed that that body is already becoming unwieldy. Should no addition be made the new apportionment of 357 seats among the 74,627,907 inhabitants of the forty-five States would mean, on the average, one seat to each 209,081 people. On this basis Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Michigan, Nebraska, Ohio, South Carolina, and Virginia would lose one representative each; while Colorado, Florida, Illinois, Louisiana, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, and Texas would each gain one member in the lower house of Congress.

SIDNEY GRAVES KOON.

A Missionary's Experience during the Siege of Peking.

WE have received the diary of one of the missionaries of the Woman's Board of Missions, Boston, who was besieged in Peking from June last until the arrival of the allied forces. It states that the first missionary wounded was the Rev. Gilbert Reid, who is well known among the Presbyterians and Congregationalists of the United States. The diary gives the following graphic account of the manner in which the Fourth of July was spent:

Wednesday, 4th.—Such a strange Fourth of July! We had a terrible night, one sharp attack following another nearly all night long. The ordinary racket of the night before the 4th was nothing to it. Of course there was little sleep, and it has been a tired day. We had no way of celebrating, except that we sang "America," "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and "Oh, say, can you see?" this morning, and most of us are wearing little badges of red, white, and blue sewing-silk. The American flag, too, drapes the altar, which is our sideboard. We had more material brought in to-day, so I have given much of the day, as usual, to making sand-bags. Went to sleep a little while this afternoon. A great deal of firing has been going on all day, and we learn that one of the girls over at Tsu Wang Lu was struck by a fragment of shell, making a bad wound in her knee. Just now Major Conger, our minister, brought over to us to see the copy of the Declaration of Independence, which had been hanging in his study. He took it down to read to-day, and found that a bullet had been fired through it, and lay on the mantel behind it.

The following record is made in the diary under date of Saturday, July 14th:

Just as I was writing last evening a furious attack began which lasted two hours or more—the most furious and long-continued we have ever had. I was so glad it was not in the night. From one direction it was aimed especially at the French legation. The Chinese had mined under the house of the secretary of legation and blew it up, killing a number of their own people and burying two of the French in the ruins, and injuring several others. A great fire was started which burned several buildings, and the French were obliged to give up about half of their premises and fall back to another barricade. At the same time we were attacked from another direction, and the rifle-firing and cannonading were fearful, bullets, balls, and shells falling in all directions. In the midst of the general confusion a large company of Chinese—some 200—were discovered creeping along close to the wall toward the American legation. They were fired upon by our troops, and thirty or forty were killed. If we could all realize the situation it would be a fearful thing to feel one's self in the focus of all this murderous hate and deviltry.

Monday, July 16th.—A terrible cannonading in the night, and bullets, solid shot, and shells fell everywhere, but no one was hurt. To-day, however, while things were apparently quiet, several lives were lost by stray shot. Captain Stroat, the commander of all the English forces here, was shot in the morning, and Mr. Fisher, an American marine, both wounded mortal, while others were wounded. Mr. Warren, a young man belonging to the customs, had been wounded before, and died in the night, and he and Captain Stroat were buried in one grave just at evening. There has been little firing during the day. Some excitement over another letter from Prince Chung, regretting the decision of the ministers, and requesting that if their troops stopped firing, ours should do the same. Another messenger brought a telegram in cipher to Major Conger, without date or signature, saying only "Communicate by bearer." There are various surmises as to what it all means, but no one knows. It may be that the Chinese government is divided against itself, Prince Chung and Jung Lu and his troops really wishing to protect us. Prince Tuan, with Lung Fu Hriang and his troops, determined to destroy us. It may be the Chinese know that our troops are at hand, and sincerely wish to make overtures of peace before their arrival.

J. H. Ross.

Our Expensive Coast Defenses.

FEW persons in the United States have any real idea of the enormous sums that the War Department has been expending on the defenses that guard our twenty-five principal seaports. Millions of dollars have been spent yearly, and now General John M. Wilson, chief of army engineers, wants still larger appropriations, so that the work may be pushed to a much earlier completion than was originally intended. Since 1890, when the work of putting thoroughly modern defenses into place was begun, the plan has been about half carried out, and the cost has been \$22,000,000. For the next fiscal year General Wilson wants \$5,715,000.

What has been accomplished with the money already spent? Every one of the twenty-five cities included in the original Endicott project of 1886 has been placed in very fair condition for defense. With what has been accomplished, each of the twenty-five coast cities is now able to resist a serious naval attack. When the work is finished it is believed that these cities will be invulnerable to the strongest fleet any foe could send against them.

New York has, of course, the strongest armament. There are now in position along the water approaches to the city forty-two-inch mortars, fourteen twelve-inch rifles, twenty ten-inch rifles on disappearing carriages, seven eight-inch rifles similarly mounted, two six-inch rifles, nine four-spot seven-

rapid-fires, five five-inch rapid-fires, a seven-inch siege howitzer, and three dynamite-guns. Additional batteries are being constructed, and still others are contemplated. When this work has been finished, New York will undoubtedly be the best defended city in the world. Even to-day the water-roads to the metropolis would prove a veritable hornets' nest for any naval foe. Along any approach a sustained fire could be directed through which no fighting fleet could live.

The possession of colonies will require the expenditure of many more millions. The project of defense for the harbor of San Juan, Porto Rico, calls for \$1,800,000. The contemplated work at Pearl Harbor and Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, will call for liberal amounts. What we have spent, and must spend, for forts and guns would furnish an ample permanent income for any one of many of the smaller nations, but these American fortifications will guard the richest and strongest nation on earth. It requires money to sustain national greatness.

Cuba's Constitutional Convention.

AUSPICIOUS OPENING OF THE SESSION IN HAVANA.

NEVER in the long and checkered history of Cuba, the Pearl of the Antilles, has an event occurred of larger significance or one fraught with graver consequences to the people, politically and otherwise, than the meeting of the constitutional convention which opened its sessions in Havana on Monday, November 5th. The convention was called to create a new, free, and constitutional form of government for the island, the object sought through so many years of blood and suffering, the great end for which so many thousands of Cuba's patriotic sons have laid down their lives.

The place selected for the meetings of the convention was the Marti Theatre on Dagones Street. The opening day was declared a national holiday by order of General Wood, and with characteristic Cuban spirit the people made the most of it by turning out in throngs to greet the delegates and government officials as they assembled to begin their work. Governor Wood called the convention to order and set the wheels of business in motion by nominating a temporary sub-secretary of justice. He also made a brief opening address setting forth in his clear, frank, and kindly way the purpose for which the delegates were called. He told them that the constitution they were about to frame must be adequate to secure a stable, orderly, and free government. After that they were to consider what should be the relations between Cuba and the United States. The general's speech was received with loud cheers and other marks of approval. Señor Pedro G. Llorente was then elected temporary chairman, and Enrique Villuendas secretary. The delegates were sworn in by the Chief Justice of Cuba, and at once settled down to the business before them. Their first action was to pass a resolution expressing thanks for the service rendered by the United States, and confidence in the future attitude of that country toward Cuba.

Among those present in the theatre at the opening session besides the delegates were the entire staff of General Wood, General Fitzhugh Lee and his staff, and a number of other American officers, together with their wives and daughters. These guests sat in the boxes. A band stationed outside the theatre helped to stir up enthusiasm during the opening hours by playing patriotic American and Cuban airs. When Generals Wood and Lee left the building they were given an ovation by the crowd on the street such as has not been witnessed in Havana for many days. It was estimated that 10,000 people were assembled in the street in front of the building, and the spirit prevailing among them was of the most happy and hopeful character. The delegates elected to the convention are largely conservative in their tendencies, and are believed to be truly representative of the most intelligent and progressive elements of the Cuban people. See illustrations.

No Free Silver in China.

Of the many false and misleading accounts concerning China, there is not one that has gained so wide a circulation, or is so far from the fact, as the statement that China is a free-silver country. The tael (Chinese, "liang"), which is so often used in connection with Chinese values, is neither a coin nor a unit of account, but is a measure of weight. It is the Chinese ounce, and is equivalent to about one and one-third ounce avoirdupois of our weights.

Several taels or ounces are recognized. The imperial government uses a weight of its own called the "treasury ounce," by which it measures its receipts and disbursements of silver bullion, and it accepts and uses only bullion of ninety-eight per cent. fineness, but it attempts no control over the transactions of the people. The government issues no silver coins and does not interest itself in the refining of silver bullion, that business being left entirely to private individuals or companies. There are no laws regulating either the weight of the ounce or the fineness of the bullion, and in every business deal of importance it is a vital part of the transactions to stipulate the particular weight to be used and the quality of the silver in which the trade or transaction is to be settled.

In Peking there are five different ounces in use, the heaviest being the Haikwan tael or customs ounce used in all transactions of the imperial maritime customs. The imperial treasury tael is a little lighter; then comes the official tael and the commercial tael in order, while lightest of all is the common tael, or so-called "two-ounce weight," because in transactions measured by this standard there is a discount of two ounces out of every hundred; besides this, the value of the tael measured in *tiao*, the unit of account, varies with every day. The result is that every trade settled in silver involves two or three separate agreements.

You may agree to buy an object for a hundred *tiao*, and then utterly disagree because you insist on paying by common tael weight in silver only ninety-five per cent. fine at a certain price per tael, where the seller will demand payment in treasury taels ninety-eight per cent. fine at a lower price. The likelihood is that you will compromise by using the commercial tael and silver of mixed fineness at some middle price. The Chinese enjoy this system, for it gives them great opportunities for making those close bargains in which they find such keen pleasure.

ure, but to foreigners its intricacies are simply maddening, besides being decidedly expensive.

There are no laws or regulations making silver legal tender, and its use is entirely commercial, in the shape of bullion, and is always subject to the agreement of the parties. The silver bullion is cast in ingots of about fifty taels' weight, and every bank or store of any size has a knife shaped like a tobacco-cutter for chipping or shaving the silver ingots into pieces of the desired weight, while a pair of scales for weighing is an indispensable part of every business man's outfit. Silver is used because it offers the most convenient value, in proportion to weight and volume, for the transactions of Chinese business. Gold bullion is used by the Chinese in the same manner but rarely, because it is rare that a business transaction in that country reaches sufficient magnitude to make the use of gold either necessary or desirable.

It seems strange that any one knowing the great capacity and keenness of the Chinese in business, and their great success in international commerce, should make the mistake of thinking them so deficient in business sense and judgment as to adopt or use such a thing as a free-silver standard. As a matter of fact, no country in the world is more steadfast in its adherence to the use of sound money. The much-exploited discoveries and theories of our modern financiers are the most ancient of history to the Chinese. They have all been tried and found wanting. The imperial government long ago discovered, after repeated experiments, that money must have intrinsic value, and promises to pay, a substantial backing. The country is full of the relics of those early financial experiments.

Almost a thousand years ago the Chinese government attempted to force upon the people a paper money made valuable by imperial fiat, but they would have none of it. Originally the copper cash were made to equal in value the one-thousandth part of an ounce of silver, but they have never circulated except at their actual intrinsic value, and every reduction in the amount of copper in each cash has been immediately followed by a corresponding fall in its current value. It was once decreed that every cash should be counted as two, but the people went further and doubled the price of everything they had to sell. At another time, the cash were coined of iron instead of copper, but the stamp of the Emperor failed to make them pass, and the soldiers, to whom they were paid, simply threw them away.

A recent attempt was made in Peking to float a large coin stamped as of a value of twenty cash. It was found by the natives to contain about as much copper as four common cash, and it has since circulated at this, its actual, not its stamped value. The Chinese are open to many criticisms, but not as to their commercial integrity. They are born traders, and money, like everything else, is a mere commodity in the market, changing in value with every day. They know what things are worth, and no power has yet succeeded in forcing upon them any commodity, not even silver, at a higher valuation than its current market price.

GUY MORRISON WALKER.

Li Hung Chang, the Hope of China.

THE ONE PROGRESSIVE CHINAMAN WHO SEEKS THE BENEFITS OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION.

THE hope of China in its present extremity is that rare old warrior and statesman, Li Hung Chang. Although a native-born Chinaman, he has throughout his long and brilliant career been steadfast and unwavering in his fidelity to the reigning Manchu dynasty. He was born in 1822, in the province of An Hwei, which lies just south of the Yellow River and west of the Grand Canal. His family was humble, but it has, however, become noted from the fact that Li and all his brothers have sought the government service and have each become mandarins of the highest rank. Such a record is unparalleled even in China, and the mother of this notable family of boys is consequently honored above all other Chinese women.

Li has saved the Manchu dynasty once before. It is so long ago that most people have forgotten that it was he who put down the famous Tai-Ping rebellion, which raged through China from 1850 to 1858. This rebellion, starting in the mountains north of Canton, swept through the whole empire. Its forces reached Tien-Tsin on their way to the capital, and but for Li would surely have succeeded in establishing a new dynasty on the throne. Earl Li was the first Chinaman to realize the advantage of Western civilization, and ever since he called in the American, Ward, and "Chinese" Gordon, to help him put down the Tai-Pings he has steadily remained the friend of foreigners and the most progressive of Chinamen. For thirty years he has had an English private secretary. He has kept a steam-yacht for his trips on the Pei-Ho and the Grand Canal; he strung the first telegraph-lines in China down the Taku road from his Yamen to the forts at the mouth of the river; he developed the great Kai-Ping coal-mines, and is really the builder of all the railroads now existing in China.

After the massacre of Tien-Tsin in 1870 Earl Li was selected as viceroy of the metropolitan province of Chihli, with his court at Tien-Tsin. For twenty-five years with a stern and relentless hand he repressed and kept in order the notoriously vicious and turbulent population of that great city. While in this position he organized the first Chinese army equipped with modern weapons and drilled under foreign drill-masters. At the time of the selection of the present Emperor to the succession he discovered a plot intended to set aside the regency of the Empress-Dowager, but Li checkmated the plot and secured the lasting gratitude of the Empress by suddenly appearing outside the walls of Peking with his army. For this signal service he was appointed "guardian of the throne," and reached a position never before attained by a viceroy. No man in China is so universally feared and respected as is Li Hung Chang. His reputation among the Chinese is, however, rather that of a great and successful general than that of a statesman or diplomat.

So it was that he was called upon to "save the face" of his country after the Japanese war, and it was only lately that he was sent to Canton to suppress the riots growing out of French aggressions in Tonquin. To the Chinese he is a military hero, a famous "dragon," as they call their great generals. Many stories are told among the Chinese showing the favor in which

he stands with their national deity, the great dragon god. One of these relates that at the beginning of the Japanese war Earl Li made a trip across the Gulf of Fei-chihli to the fortress at Wei-Hai-Wei. A severe storm arose, and the old viceroy, being a poor sailor, was indignant that he should be put to such discomfort. Storms are supposed by the Chinese to be exhibitions of the wrath of the dragon or sea-god, and none of the officers of the cruiser nor the earl's attendants could give any explanation of this untimely exhibition, when a happy thought struck the old viceroy.

"Surely," he said, "the dragon god does not know that I am on board; send him some of my cards, that he may cease his raging when he knows of my discomfort." The earl's servants proceeded to throw handfuls of his calling-cards overboard, and, as the sea soon quieted, they were greatly impressed by this demonstration of the sea-god's favor. To their Chinese minds it was proof that his fame had spread even to the depths of the sea.

It is altogether likely that his retinue will discover some new evidence of the dragon god's favor during the earl's present trip, and as their stories may increase his prestige they may have a profound influence on the future of the empire. There is no man in China who can be so thoroughly trusted as Li Hung Chang, and there is none to whom foreigners and Chinese alike owe more. His is the only mind in China that comprehends the point of view of both Occidental and Oriental. He has led his people in the way of progress until the protests of the conservatives have been aroused, then waited for calm before taking another forward step. He has introduced the inventions of the West only so fast as his people could assimilate them. His hand will be the one that will lead China from her present condition of anarchy and despair.

W.

Defacing Our Beauty Spots.

IT is suggested that the goods of firms who greedily spoil our greatest beauty spots to advertise their wares be generally boycotted. Only step a foot on the grass in Central Park and a policeman will pounce upon you. Yet gaze across the Hudson and you will see that the sign-painter has been permitted to deface the noble Palisades with praise of pills, soaps, and sarsaparilla. Go on a railway journey through our beauty spots, and you find our valleys hideous with advertisements of every kind of commodity painted on unsightly board fences. Barns that would otherwise be picturesque are red, black, and yellow with jarring advertising catch-words. Noble trees are tricked out with gaudy tin signs that make a true lover of the beautiful do more swearing than buying. Hillsides that once reflected back the beauty, love, and peace of nature are made abhorrent by this advertising vandalism. It is astounding that the advertisement fiend should have a vaster liberty allowed him than any other member of the community. It is disheartening that, while this evil is on an amazing increase, nothing effective is being done against it. Perhaps the suggested general boycott would be the best weapon, but law-makers should also be urged to give their attention to the evil. In all our large cities passengers in street-cars are confronted with flaring advertising-cards that cannot but have an inharmonious effect on the beholder. Yet these railroads are organized for the passenger-carrying trade; nothing in their charters allows them to earn one dollar by becoming advertising mediums. It is strange that the newspapers, in their own interest, do not seize upon this point and agitate ceaselessly for reform. That would be an effective start of a crusade that would remove these advertising offenses against the taste and mental comfort of a long-suffering public.

Is Your Brain Tired?

TAKE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

DR. Y. S. TROYER, Memphis, Tenn., says: "It recuperates the brain and enables one to think and act." Makes exertion easy.

Health Giving

qualities to infants are contained in every can of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. "It saved the baby's life" is the message received from thousands of mothers. Eagle stands First.

ABBOTT'S, the Original Angostura Bitters, braces you for the day's duties—composes the nerves and fits you for rest at night. Get the genuine. At druggists'.

"It's Not Birth,

NOR WEALTH, NOR STATE, BUT 'GIT UP AND GIT' THAT MAKES MAN GREAT."

THIS is the motto on the letter-head of a well-known grocery firm in Watertown, N. Y., Fred B. Bush & Co., and is indicative of the character of the men. Mr. Bush himself had quite an experience with food in relation to health, as he was refused insurance three years ago because the examining physician found he had Bright's disease and could only live a short time at the best.

"My own physician suggested that I make a radical change in diet. About that time my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food, and I began with doctor's permission to use this food. Of course I had been forbidden the use of sugar or starchy food, but my doctor knew that Grape-Nuts was composed of the starch of wheat and barley transformed into grape-sugar, and in this condition is easily digested.

"To make a long story short, Grape-Nuts has been a constant dish at my table for three years. I have taken no medicine during this time, and I am now strong and healthy and capable of doing a hard day's work every day."

So much for pure food, properly selected and perfectly cooked by experts at the factory. There is not a single disease in the category of human ills but what can be helped by the use of pure food of this character, and most of the ordinary diseases can be cured.



CUBA'S CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION IN SESSION AT THE MARTI THEATRE—THE TEMPORARY PRESIDENT IN THE CHAIR.—*Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly."*



ARRIVAL OF GENERAL WOOD AT THE CONVENTION HALL, IN COMPANY WITH
GENERAL RIVERA, DELEGATES BETANCOURT, VILLALON, AND OTHERS.



THE MARTI THEATRE, WHERE THE CONVENTION IS BEING HELD.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Charles E. Doty.

ADDING ANOTHER STAR TO THE GALAXY OF REPUBLICS.

FRAMING A CONSTITUTION FOR THE FREE AND INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC OF CUBA.—[SEE PAGE 419.]

IN THE REALM OF WOMEN.

Queer Facts about Chinese Women.

IT is strange that in a country where the ties of family are so strong, and where so much attention is given to the preservation of the family name, women should be so looked down upon as they are in China. The reason for this, however, is to be found in the system of ancestral worship and the patriarchal gathering together of families. From the time of her betrothal a Chinese girl belongs to the family of her prospective husband, and often when her own family is poor or feels unable to afford keeping her until she reaches a marriageable age, she is sent even while a mere child to her husband's family to be raised by them. Even when she stays at home she worships not the tablets of her own ancestors, but those of her husband's; so she is useless to the family into which she is born so far as the observance of the ancestral rites is concerned.

This is the reason why a Chinaman, on being asked the number of his children, answers only with the number of his sons and never counts in his girls. This, too, is the reason why, as a rule, Chinese girls are not educated. Since she is to belong to another family the parents argue that it would be a mere waste of time and money to educate her; besides, to educate her or cultivate her talents would be giving to the other family something which they had not bargained for, and for which her own family would receive no compensation.

The Chinese regard the raising of girls merely in the light of furnishing wives for the sons of other families, and their answer to the idea of educating them is, "She belongs to them; let them educate her." There is, however, a proverb among the Chinese in which the meanest man on record is held to be the one who, on marrying his daughter, demanded to be repaid for the food he had wasted in raising her. There is, however, a wide difference between the theoretical contempt in which women are supposed to be held and their actual position. The love of Chinese parents for their daughters finds expression in the most poetic, flowery and endearing names. The mother of the family rules within the home while she lives, and every son and son's wife must obediently do the old lady's will, while the favorite butt of jokes in Chinese comedy is the henpecked husband.

Neither have Chinese women been without a large influence on the destinies of the empire. The career of the present Empress Dowager has many parallels in Chinese history. The present dynasty was founded on the ruins wrought by the quarrels of opposing princes over a beautiful slave girl. It is among the women of China that the characters of the different races which make up its vast population are best shown. The height and splendid physique of the Manchu women make them easily recognizable wherever seen. Their complexion is the lightest of any Asiatic race, many of the girls being as light as the average Caucasian. The Mongols are smaller, with a peculiar yellow skin.

Neither the Manchu nor Mongol women bind their feet, this practice being peculiar to the real Chinese and to the mongrel races of the southern coast provinces. The practice was prohibited by the early Manchu conquerors, but they have never dared to enforce their prohibition; and the custom is more generally observed the farther south you go. This is also true of the sale of girls into slavery and the practice of infanticide, both of which are found at their worst in the south. In addition to their physical characteristics the different races of women in China are easily distinguished by their different styles of dressing their hair. The picturesque coiffure of the Manchu women is one of the sights of Peking. Their magnificent blue-black hair is spread over frames in great wings on each side of their heads and decorated with broad silver pins having enameled heads and exquisite bouquets of artificial silk flowers. The Mongol women use a peculiar square frame at the back of the head for dressing their hair and always wear long pendent earrings and hair decorations.

Chinese women also use frames over which their hair is brushed, but theirs reach out behind their heads and down their backs. Many have wondered how Chinese women kept their hair so firm and smooth in such grotesque and fantastic shapes, but it is easily explained. They prepare a peculiar mucilaginous liquid from the kernel of a nut that grows on a thorn tree, and while dressing their hair they plaster it down with this thin mucilage, literally gluing it into position and making it hold its shape.

GUY MORRISON WALKER.

A Brilliant Wedding Scene.

THE most notable and brilliant event of the present social season in New York thus far was the wedding, on November 15th, in St. George's Church, of Mr. Herbert L. Satterlee and Miss Louisa Pierpont Morgan, a daughter of the famous financier. Eighteen hundred invited guests were present to witness the ceremony, which was accompanied with every circumstance of impressiveness which beauty, cultured taste, and great wealth could give. The church was decorated for the occasion with giant palms, roses, and other flowers. Palms flanked the altar and chancel, concealing the stone columns on each hand. About them roses were massed. The altar rail and gates were twined with white flowers, while tall vases full of



PURE TYPE OF CHINESE WOMAN—HAN-TSE.



MANCHU WOMAN AND HER CHILDREN.

golden chrysanthemums guarded either side; the centre aisle was a lane of red and white roses.

The costumes of the bridesmaids were of white broché crêpe de Chine. The skirts, made with short trains, were draped up at the left side, showing the under frillings of point d'esprit. Marie Antoinette fichus of chiffon formed part of the trimming of the high waists, and the long sleeves puffed at the shoulder were tight at the wrist and ornamented with bands of red panné velvet. The sashes were also of red velvet, and so were the toques worn, which were trimmed with white ostrich plumes. The wearers carried big bunches of red roses of the same hue.

The bride wore a gown of heavy white peau de soie, entirely covered with point d'Alençon lace. The bodice was low, but had its décolletage filled in with a white net. Below this yoke a foliated design of lace was appliquéd, radiating from the waist to the softly draped lace bertha, on which a big diamond sunburst was arranged on the left side, and a smaller diamond brooch on the right. The skirt, which had an immense train, was draped in front with superb point d'Alençon. The veil was of tulle, and the bridal bouquet was of white orchids, lilies-of-the-valley, and white roses.

At the home of the bride, where a reception was held after the ceremony, the decorations were of the most elaborate and beautiful order. Magnificent rugs were laid on the floor, and the ceiling was hung in white. The entrance hall to the house was decorated with stately palms. These were also placed on the stairway and were interspersed with beautiful statuary, ferns and potted plants, American Beauty roses, orchids, and asparagus vine. Garlands of pink and white flowers hung on the railings of the grand stairway. The bridal party received

in the drawing-room, which was decorated with white chrysanthemums.

It is said that the gifts received by the bride from her father and other friends aggregated \$100,000 in value. Her father gave her a country home on the Hudson. Other costly gifts were a tiara of diamonds and a corsage of the same precious stones, pear-shaped and set in a trefoil design.

About Women for Women.

IT may, perhaps, be regarded as one of the penalties attaching to the possession of great riches that the possessor is made the target of an incessant fire of appeals for financial help from all sorts of people for all manner of purposes. If he happens to be a person of a naturally generous disposition, finding joy and satisfaction in deeds of beneficence, so much the worse for him so far as the appeals are concerned; their volume is increased in the ratio of his known acts of charity and goodness. Probably no owner of a large fortune suffers more, so to speak, from a reputation for large and noble philanthropy than Miss Helen Gould. She spends her life in doing good, and her gifts for charitable, educational, and other worthy objects are frequent and of large proportions. But if Miss Gould should comply with all the demands made upon her for gifts of money, even her millions would hardly last for a fortnight. The actual truth of this statement was verified by the appearance in the daily press a few days ago of a circular prepared by Miss Gould, showing the number and character of the requests made of her in a single week, and giving the amounts she was asked to contribute. A copy of this circular is now sent by Miss Gould's secretary to all persons asking favors of her which she feels compelled to deny. The tabulated statement of the requests received in one week leads off with one asking for \$1,000,000 to "form a colony in Cuba." Two hundred and thirty-one requests for cash foot up \$187,880; ninety-one requests to raise mortgages, \$156,203; forty-three requests to aid churches, \$56,981, and five requests to buy places, \$5,200. Among the hundreds of other petitions are those for money to buy

inventions, to erect monuments, to pay expenses of sickness, and to redeem jewels. Thirty-four persons write for old clothes, fifteen for tickets and passes, seventeen for advice, and one for permission to sell Miss Gould's photographs. The total number of requests for the week is 1,303 and the total cash asked for \$1,548,502. It is not surprising to be told that since Miss Gould has been sending out these circulars the number of appeals made to her has been falling off.

Contrary to the predictions made in some newspaper quarters, the national horse show, at Madison Square Garden last week, was more of a society feature this year than ever before. What was particularly noticeable and significant was the large number of prominent and fashionable people present from other parts of the country. The display of beautiful and striking costumes worn by the ladies was unusually fine also. A costume which attracted special attention on the opening evening was that worn by the popular actress, Miss Edna May. It was entirely of ermine and sealskin. The gown had the entire demi-trained skirt of the fur, with a girdle-like effect of heavy white lace around the hips, a short sealskin jacket, with a vest, outlined with lace, of the ermine and wide lapels, while around the throat, over the standing choker of the fur, was a collar of jewels. There was a big hat of black velvet with long plumes on either side and a gold buckle in front. The costume was finished with a bunch of violets and lilies-of-the-valley at the waist, and white gloves. One of the leaders of fashion in New York wore a gown with a blue satin girdle, and a white tulle hat with a blue bow. Another was attired in heliotrope velvet trimmed with white lace, and a black velvet toque with three enormous violet sunflowers on it.

"A SHADY LOVE STORY."

If there is anything in this world hard to stand up against it's ridicule, and I'm getting tired of it. When affairs at the club get a trifle dull, some one of the fellows is sure to call out, "Say, Jack, give us that story of yours," and if I am ever foolish enough to start in, I am forced to stand a fire of cheap jokes and interruptions that is truly maddening.

There isn't any one to vouch for the truth of this story but myself. I believe every word of it, and if I ever would be allowed to tell it all, straight through, I think I could convince some of the fellows. I can't make them listen, however, and so I am going to put it on paper, hoping, vainly I know, that they will read it.

A ride in a cable-car doesn't sound particularly exciting, and yet, the whole adventure dates back to about a year ago, when I boarded an up-town Broadway. I was feeling rather tired, and had just thanked fate that it was a time when the cars were not crowded, and I would therefore not be called upon to offer any lady my seat—and be scowled at for my politeness—when crash!—bang! and I was whirling through space at a pace too rapid for calculation.

I haven't the faintest idea how long I continued traveling: it seemed but a minute before I suddenly stopped with as much abruptness as I had started. I found myself standing by a man in uniform, and—thinking I had been in an accident, and that he was an officer—I turned and inquired the cause of the trouble. Imagine my surprise when, instead of answering me, he looked wildly around, then, with an unearthly scream, started to run as fast as his fat legs could carry him. "What was the matter with the man?" I turned to see what other people had thought of his behavior, and then I received a shock the strength of which is beyond description.

The cable-cars and the crowded thoroughfare had entirely disappeared. I was in a great asphalted square, in the centre of which was an obelisk. The entire atmosphere seemed changed; there was more space, more air—everything suggested something strange and foreign. "Where was I?" Half unconsciously I began to walk—or rather float, for I felt wonderfully light—and in a few seconds had come to a corner house upon which was fixed a sign, and, breathlessly pausing, I read "*Place de la Concorde.*"

For a time I was so excited, and so interested in the foreign aspect of the city, I forgot to wonder how I had come there; and before I had solved the question I made an important and thrilling discovery—I was invisible. (This is one of the places where the fellows invariably interrupt.) I noticed that not only did people fail to look at me, but two or three had actually passed through me; as for speaking to any one—I caused the greatest fright, and even threw several into fits, when I attempted it. "What was the meaning of it all?" I puzzled over it a long time, and then, in a flash the solution came to me.

For the past few months I had been dabbling in theosophy, and the part about possessing an astral body, and having the power to project it to any place, at any and all times, had taken a strong hold upon my imagination. How I had longed for that power; but for me to actually possess it was, I thought, too impossible to even contemplate. Now, whether it suddenly came to me or whether some jar of the car caused it, I am not prepared to say; all I know is that my astral body was floating about Paris in a gay and absolutely irresponsible manner. I determined to see the city as I never would have dared do had I been visible, and if a shade can paint a town red I think I did it. I wandered about, hour after hour—delighted with the fright and consternation I was able to produce, until at last I found myself in a brilliantly lighted and very respectable café.

I was seized with an inspiration: I would drink the contents of every glass and try the scientific experiment of discovering how much liquor an astral body could take without becoming intoxicated. I began to slowly move from table to table, when I happened to notice a face—and my mad scheme was checked.

She—of course it was "she"—was sitting at a table with a number of ladies and gentlemen; with them, but not of them. Her hands were lightly clasped in front of her; her head with its wealth of golden-brown hair was held very erect, and the deep blue eyes gazed off into space with such a wistful, questioning look that, before I thought, I said, softly, "What is it, dear?" I was angry at myself for being so impulsive, for I was afraid she would run from me, as others had done; but, although she gave a slight start, she did not attempt to move. She drew in her breath with a quick little sound and remained perfectly motionless, an intent, listening expression on her face. She was so intense and seemed so anxious to hear me speak again that, somehow, every idea left me. I was wildly considering the never-failing weather topic, when the happy thought came to me that I could talk better if we were alone.

Adjoining the café was an indoor garden, and I decided I would try and make her go in there, for even an astral body likes the protection of palms in a flirtation. I leaned toward her, until my mouth was on a level with her little ear, and said, persuasively, "It is so cool and quiet in the garden, and I cannot talk here."

Quickly taking the hint, she arose, an inspired expression on her face, rattled off something to her friends about a headache and wishing to be alone, and walked rapidly in among the palms; these were arranged so as to form a number of little nooks, with rustic seats placed invitingly in them, and she found her way to one

and sat pensively down. For a moment she remained silent, then, after several futile efforts, timidly asked, "Is the spirit with me?" "The spirit is," I responded, promptly floating into the unoccupied half of the seat.

She seemed very much constrained and frightened, and, somehow, I couldn't think of anything to say to reassure her. I cleared my throat several times, then brilliantly remarked, "My name is Jack—what is your name?" It was a dreadfully lame sentence and took me back to the infant class of my school days, but, at that moment, it was the best I could do. "Mine is Marie," she whispered, and then continued, excitedly, "Are you really a spirit?"

"Yes," said I, doubtfully, "I suppose I'm a kind of one; I'll tell you my story and then you can decide."

"A short time ago I was living in a great city across the Atlantic."

"New York?" she timidly interrupted.

"Yes," I answered, pleased to find she knew even that much geography. "I was a young and quite handsome bachelor, not too good and not too bad, and then one sad day I went out—I went out," I repeated, vaguely—where had I gone, and what had happened to me?

"You went out," said the eager voice of my little friend. "What a poetic way of expressing your death."

"But I'm not dead," I exclaimed, aghast at the thought; "my body is still on earth, I'm—I'm just doing this for fun," I ended, weakly. She smiled incredulously, but, after a great deal of talking, I finally made her understand all the circumstances. I also succeeded in convincing her that I was really and truly in love and wished to be her invisible, but none the less devoted slave. After a good deal of pretty blushing and objecting she consented to accept my servitude, and we joyfully returned to the café.

I cannot write of the next few days, or hours, or whatever they were; it was the happiest time of my life, and every moment I felt more in love with my little friend. Everywhere she went I went; we had long conversations together, and grew so companionable that life without Marie seemed too impossible to think of. I finally decided that even a minute spent from her was too much to lose, and so, one unfortunate day, I broached the subject of marriage. I had spoken feelingly and was therefore very much hurt to hear her burst into peals of laughter.

"How can I marry you?" she finally managed to say. "What a strong and substantial husband you would be to lean upon!" and then her laughter once more got the better of her speech. I wasn't going to tell her so, but the girl was right: I had forgotten that the absence of my body might make a marriage rather difficult for her parents and friends to recognize.

"Marie," said I, stiffly, "when I made you that proposal I of course intended to find my body first"; that wasn't true, but she believed it. "If I am successful, as I know I shall be, will you marry me as soon as I return and can gain the consent of your family?"

It was a nice, proper little speech, but still Marie hesitated. "I don't know what you will look like," she faltered, "and perhaps I wouldn't care for you."

"But I am sure you would," I pleaded. Then, determined to win, I threw false modesty to the winds; never did lover sing the praises of his lady as I sang those of myself. I dwelt lovingly on my thick, light curls, my hazel eyes—I was very proud of that combination—told her I was nearly six feet tall, and last but not least, that I was the catch of New York society. I think the last remark decided her, for she tried to lay her head on my shoulder—she couldn't find it, however—and timidly told me that she had known from the moment I had spoken to her that we were twin souls, and that she would patiently wait for me even though I did not return for years. So, with many fond words and a few shadowy caresses, we parted; she, to wait like Penelope for her Ulysses; I, to search for a body that had last been seen in a cable-car on the other side of the Atlantic.

My heart was light, however; I was so well known in New York, I felt sure that I must long ago have been identified, and that my task in finding myself would be comparatively light. I pulled a chair into the centre of the room, closed my eyes, and willed with all my force to be on Broadway. Several times I opened my eyes, but it was always to find that I was still in my Parisian surroundings. I had almost given up in despair when I felt myself slowly lift, hover in mid-air a moment, and then drop with a gentle thud. Half timidly I gazed around and, to my great joy, recognized the familiar streets of New York.

I had given my plan of action some thought and had arrived at what was, I considered, a very brilliant scheme. You see, I didn't know how long a time I had been absent; although it seemed like a day, it might in reality be only a few hours, and in that case I would probably still be riding in the car. My idea was to systematically board every car on Broadway, and in a light-hearted and energetic frame of mind I commenced my task.

I wonder how many cars that cable company run—some day when I have plenty of time I am going to find out. I got off and on, off and on—would they never stop coming? Up town and down town I went, but nowhere could I find my beloved other self. I have always been told that mine was a very nervous temperament, and I think I stopped boarding cars just in time to escape insanity.

I didn't like that idea a bit, it made me feel creepy, but it would do no harm to go there and see; so down I floated. I found only two people, a man and a

woman. I knew I could not be the latter, and, after gazing long and earnestly at the former, I decided that he was not I. But I am not going to dwell upon the details of my search; it was a long, painful, and, I finally was forced to conclude, an utterly hopeless one. Wearily I dragged myself back and forth, listened to conversations, read the "lost and found" in the newspapers, but all to no purpose: the sweet girl I had left in Paris would never have the joy of looking upon my face, and, saddest of all, would never know how much she had missed. That last thought was too much, and I sank upon a door-step and wept.

Finally my sobbing ceased, and I rose to my feet, inspired with a new idea: I would go to the club and look in on the fellows—not for information, for I had given up all hope of hearing myself discussed, and had come to the unwelcome conclusion that I was not very important after all—but just to see some familiar face and think what a pleasant time I might have if I only had been the whole of me. The club was brilliantly lighted, and, seated comfortably beside a small table, well supplied with cigars and other necessaries, were my three pet friends. How good it seemed to see their dear old forms! Rapturously I drew near them, when—did I hear aright?—one of them had spoken my name.

"Yes," he said, "it's the strangest thing I have ever heard of. George and I have searched steadily for two days, and not a trace nor a hint can we get."

"I don't like that fellow in charge of the morgue," volunteered Jim. "I believe if we had gone there at the first we would have found him;" and then they smoked in meditative silence and sadly shook their heads. My last hope was gone; I couldn't find myself, my friends couldn't find me, and oh, how long was I destined to drag out existence in my present manner? The silence was becoming funeral, when a man burst suddenly into the room, excitement and enthusiasm in every line of his face. "I say," he called out, "there's a dizzy experiment on tonight; Professor Cutter's got hold of a fine specimen, and if we hurry we'll be just in time for the first act."

"Always the same, Teddie," I sighed; "how can you speak so lightly of cutting up helpless mortals?" Ted was a medical student, and nothing so fired him with enthusiasm as the thought of being present at some private or particularly choice bit of dissecting. However, he woke up the fellows and they decided to go with him. I had never been to any such thing, and thought I might as well take it in, so followed them.

We were a little late—a moment later and I shuddered at the result! In the centre of a rather small room was a long table, and on this lay a man. The professor had just taken the sheet from him, and, as we entered, was saying to a crowd of breathlessly interested young men, "My knife must of course be very sharp; I will first make an incision here, directly over the heart."

My heart beat fast. It was my body! I gave vent to a scream that must have caused the blood of those students to be frozen for months, and with one wild cry I was beside the table, and had seized the knife and thrown it to the farthest corner of the room. Breathlessly I stood over myself; I was alone, for not even the professor had cared to remain. Lovingly I passed my hand over my face, then my breath caught as I noticed that the knife had already made a slight cut. I put my finger gently over it and immediately became conscious of a drawing sensation beneath: stronger and stronger it grew, and then, I think, I lost consciousness.

Hearing voices, I opened my eyes. The first thing I saw was George's face, and the joy that came over it as he realized I was alive brings a lump into my throat even now when I think of it.

"Jove! but that was a close call," he said. "If I hadn't recognized you when I did you would have been in 'kingdom come' by this time."

"You recognize me!" I exclaimed, indignantly; "why, you know every one of you ran from the room when I screamed."

"Guess you heard my scream," grinned George; "you weren't saying a word." And then a lot of men crowded around, poured stuff down my throat, nearly pulled me to pieces, and finally put me to bed.

Somehow I felt rather weak, and I didn't object at all when they told me I must be kept quiet for several days.

Well, that all happened quite a while ago—and that's my story. The boys told me I had been in a cable-car accident; that I was supposed to be dead and had been taken to the morgue for identification, and that the rascally keeper had betrayed his trust and actually sold me. They said if it hadn't been for their going to Professor Cutter's that night, and George's prompt recognition of me, and his insisting upon it that I was not dead, I would be wearing wings at the present moment. They say they know that much is true, but they refuse to believe the rest. Jim actually advised me not to repeat the story to any one; said it showed me up in such a simple light, for if I had will-power enough to send myself across the Atlantic, why didn't I simply wish to be back in my body instead of going on that ridiculous hunt for it? He even said it showed a flaw in my imagination, and if I was so determined to have a story he didn't see why I couldn't get up a good one.

Ah, well, let them say what they will—as far as I am concerned I am sure it was an actual experience. As for Marie, I have spent months in Europe trying to find her, but without success. I know she is living, for I take every known newspaper and religiously read the death columns, and her name has never appeared. I am not as unhappy about it as I feel I ought to be, but still—I shall never marry; for between me and every girl I look at rises a shape with soft curling hair and pathetic blue eyes, and I know she alone can fulfill my ideal of sweet and perfect womanhood.

ELSIE WHEELER.

WHY AMERICA SHOULD BE GREAT.—NO. V.

ENORMOUS VALUE OF THE PRODUCTS OF THE FORESTS OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE MANUFACTURES WHICH DEPEND ON THEM.

(Written for *Leslie's Weekly* by Dr. Edward D. Jones, Professor of Economics, University of Wisconsin.)

The original forests of America were the most extensive and accessible of the world. Although they have been considerably diminished by three hundred years of cutting, it is estimated that one-third of the area of the United States is at present covered with timber. On this area there is supposed to be 2,300,000,000,000 feet of merchantable timber, or sixty years' supply at the present rate of consumption.

The implement by means of which this generation has reduced enormous forests to timber is the buzz-saw. There were 21,011 saw-mills enumerated in 1890, being widely distributed wherever forests are found, because of the difficulty of transporting logs in pioneer regions. The lumbering operations which were first inaugurated on a large scale in Maine were later transferred to New York and Pennsylvania, but the full development of the industry was not reached until the timber supplies of Michigan and Wisconsin were marketable. The first steam saw-mill was started in the Saginaw valley, Michigan, in 1834. All operations were, however, meagre for many years following, and until the tide of emigration, which was checked from flowing into the Northwest during the Civil War, was resumed after 1865.

In the latter part of the 'sixties lumbering began in Michigan and Wisconsin, and passed to its golden age in the 'seventies. Chicago then became the greatest lumber centre of the world, receiving in a single year as much as two thousand million feet. These achievements can no longer be equalled in the northern

and naval stores, begin in North Carolina near the Virginia border and pass in a compact belt across the State, through South Carolina and Georgia, and thence west across Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana to eastern Texas. The belt has a width varying from five to one hundred miles and a total area of 130,000 square miles. While naval stores are produced in Austria, Spain, Portugal, and Russia, the United States produces nine-tenths of the entire supply. The chief market for tar and crude turpentine is Wilmington, N. C., and for naval stores, Savannah, Ga.

OUR IMMENSE TANNING INDUSTRY.

Tanneries are to be found in the neighborhood of all our large cities. The entire Appalachian forest region stands out prominently, however, including nine-tenths of the establishments in the country. Pennsylvania, northwestern Virginia and southern Ohio are localities to be mentioned, while in the South establishments are distributed more or less sparsely from central North Carolina to the south and west as far as central Tennessee and northern Alabama.

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND FURNITURE FACTORIES.

The manufacture of furniture is carried on by some 900 establishments, located chiefly in the North Atlantic States and the region north of the Ohio River. The present strongly-marked tendency is toward the growth of specialization in manufacture, each plant producing but a small group of articles. The trade undergoes various evolutions caused by such changes as the elimination of the wardrobe by building closets

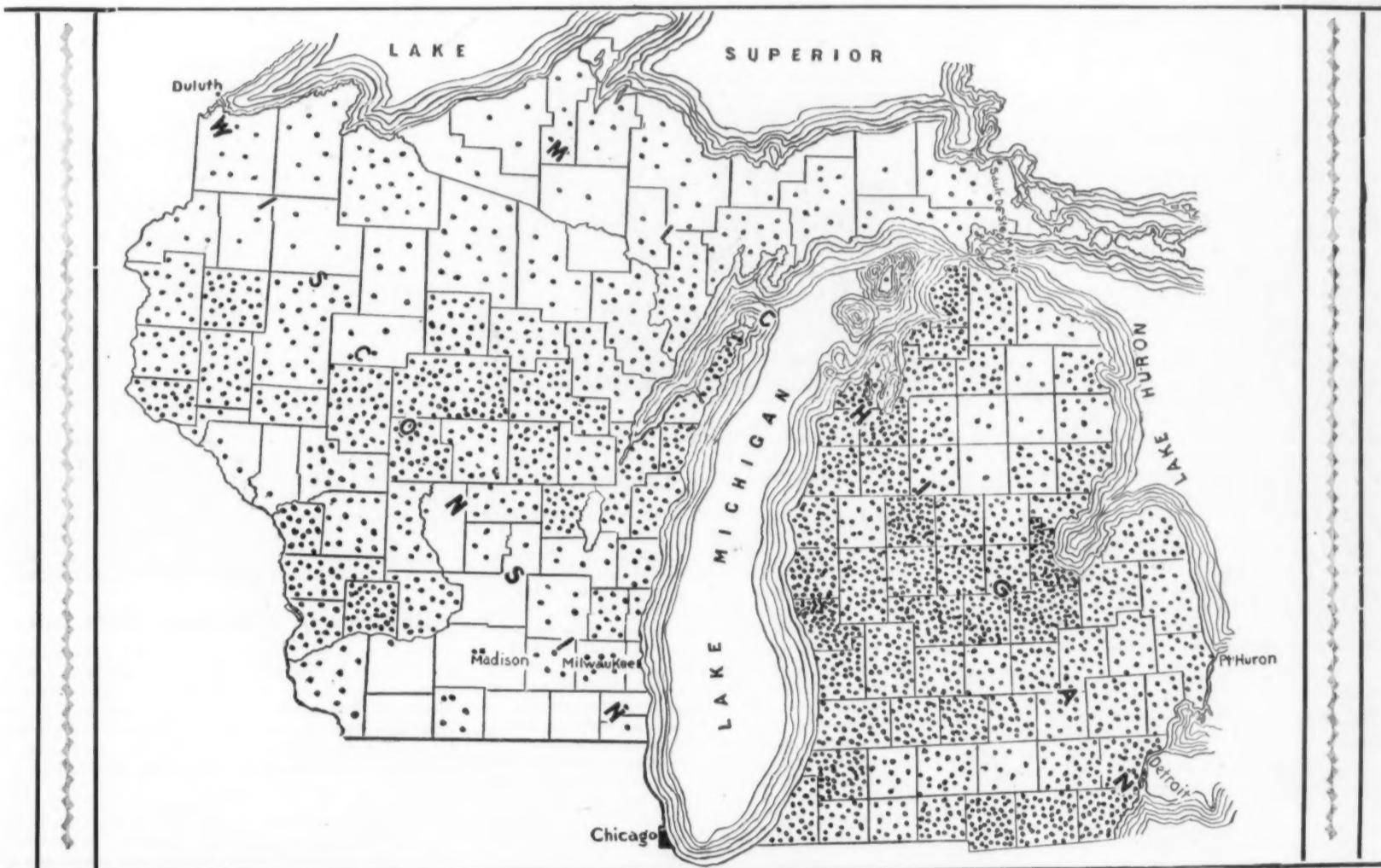
for fences, the passing of pine sidewalks and the substitution of other wood and other materials for pine in box manufacture. It seems evident that the future will require a continuance of this process of replacing wood with other substances, and a further process of replacing pine and oak by other wood, carefully adapting each variety to its proper uses. Public opinion will increasingly demand that our existing natural forests shall be rationally exploited, and that the state shall extend its present activity in the protection of timber from forest fires, and in the reservation of certain tracts required to regulate the flow of rivers.

OUR VAST FOREST PRESERVES.

One-fifteenth of our present forests is in public forest reservations. Very little timber, indeed, is on public land open to purchase or settlement. The rush to buy valuable timber-lands from the government for a song, or to get possession of them "by hook and crook" with the aid of the settlement laws, is past. The great lumber princes of the future have acquired their holdings. We have been using and destroying timber more extravagantly than any people have ever used it, and we are just beginning to feel the pinch of high prices. For the future we must settle down to an increasingly rigid economy, supplemented, if we are wise, by careful development of the science of forestry and application of its precepts to forest management.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

It will take a severe pressure of high prices to alter the al-



MAP OF THE CENTRE OF THE GREAT LUMBER INDUSTRY OF THE UNITED STATES.—Copyright, 1900, by E. D. Jones.

pineries. Meanwhile the South has been opened and is now entering upon its most brilliant period of exploitation. The same may be said of the Pacific Douglas spruce and redwood industry.

PRESENT SUPPLIES OF TIMBER.

Our present merchantable supplies include in the West the spruce and fir about Puget Sound and the Pacific yellow pine and sugar pine of mountainous districts. On the western slope of the Coast Range of California, in the sequoia forests, lumbering has yielded the greatest product of timber per acre that has ever been recorded. The South possesses considerable areas of long-leaf pine, besides cypress, oak, and other timber. Supplies still remain in Wisconsin and Michigan, while Minnesota has a large lumber industry, maintaining numerous establishments on the upper waters of the Mississippi. The eastern part of the region drained by the Ohio River and its tributaries is the centre of American hard woods. In the southern and eastern parts of this field are found large supplies, especially attractive to the manufacturers of wagons and agricultural implements.

Three industries which are always closely connected with forests are the production of turpentine and naval stores, the tanning and the furniture industries.

TURPENTINE AND NAVAL STORES.

The southern long-leaf pine forests, which yield turpentine

in houses, or the disuse of the commode caused by the introduction of the stationary wash-bowl with plumbing. The iron bed has also made room for itself, while at present the cabinet builder has the advantage of the furniture dealer in building sideboards and hall-racks into houses. A general improvement in the artistic side of the industry is noticeable, much furthered, no doubt, by the annual exhibitions which are features of the trade, particularly at Grand Rapids, Mich.

CHANGING CONDITIONS.

Throughout the entire country the character of the lumber industry is perceptibly changing. Within a few years the value of stumpage has increased five and six fold, while the price of lumber, although affected in the East, has not changed greatly in the Middle States. The decrease of profits has led to more careful logging and to a consolidation of all the operations of the business into the hands of large corporations in such manner as to make possible every economy which ingenuity can suggest and money provide. The effect of the growing scarcity of timber may be noted in several ways: wood is being replaced by brick, stone, and iron in construction; hard wood has driven out soft wood for interior decorations; iron is increasingly being substituted for wood in the manufacture of vehicles and agricultural implements. Incidental changes, significant as signs of the times, may be noted, such as the use of barbed wire

most innumerable acts of our industrial life which presuppose an abundant supply of wood. Statesmen, forestry experts, and political economists, who urge the immediate introduction of rational forestry methods, clearly foresee a time of timber shortage. The average American is incapable of looking ahead this far. Timber has been looked upon in the past as something taken from an inexhaustible store, for which one must pay not because it is valuable in itself, but because it has cost labor to gather it. We must bring ourselves to the idea that it is a crop to be replaced when cut, as wheat or corn is replaced. The sooner we get this idea the better for us. The fact that timber may require one hundred times as long to mature as the corn crop is merely an incident which affects the character of the industry, making state initiative and fostering care necessary; it does not alter the fundamental fact that timber is a crop, and that a nation which uses its forests and makes no provision for reforestation is as stupid as the farmer would be who would consume his first year's crops, making no preparation for a subsequent harvest.

Edward Jones

LIFE IN OTHER LANDS.

Anti-Semitism in France.

SEVERAL little incidents, trifling in themselves, have occurred in Paris recently, serving to show that the old blind, brutal, and unreasoning hatred of the Jews still exists, with no abatement of virulence, among certain elements of the French people, and particularly in the army. It was this hatred, it will be remembered, which formed the real root of bitterness in the Dreyfus affair, and the trouble lies as deep now as it did then. To be a Jew is enough, in the eyes of the military clique in Paris, to consign a man to perdition both here and hereafter. One of the incidents referred to, showing the existing state of feeling, occurred a few days ago, when Captain Coblenz, an instructor at the Fontainebleau military school, was grossly insulted by some young sprigs of the French aristocracy for no other reason than that the captain happens also to be a Jew. It came about through an invitation sent to Captain Coblenz to join a hunting party at Fontainebleau, to which certain prominent young Frenchmen were also invited. When the captain arrived on the scene, these young men professed to be highly indignant at his presence and withdrew from the party. The significance of this silly exhibition came in the fact that the action of the young men was loudly applauded by the anti-Semitic journals of Paris and all their rabid following, as if it were a deed of heroism. No word of fault could be found with Captain Coblenz as an officer or a gentleman, but he was a Jew, and so it was *à bas et conspuer* as to him.

IT is not surprising that a deep feeling of uneasiness and dissatisfaction is growing up in England over the situation in South Africa. While

the war was generally thought to be over months ago, and some of the troops have been welcomed home, as a matter of fact at no time in the course of the present struggle with the Boers have the actual woes and miseries of warfare been heavier than they are now, or more keenly felt by both parties in the conflict. The slaughter, the burning, the destruction of homes, the desolation of the land, goes on day after day with fearful monotony, and the end seems as far away as ever. The cost of the war to Great Britain had run up to \$600,000,000 months ago, and every week adds millions more to that sum. But it is not the expense which causes the torment so much as the enormous amount of suffering occasioned by the continual fighting and devastation. There is also the feeling in some quarters of exasperation at the Boers for keeping up what they themselves concede to be a useless struggle, but one which, they declare, they will persist in until the last man falls. Terrible as the immediate results may be, looking at the matter from an English point of view, the policy now announced for Lord Kitchener will doubtless prove the wisest and most humane in the end. This policy is one of practical extermination. The towns in the Transvaal are to be depopulated and the non-military inhabitants driven to the coast, where they can be more easily fed while freeing the army's hands. The Boer guerrilla bands are to be hunted down mercilessly, and every burgher caught with arms is to be treated with the utmost severity. A large majority of the English people are said to be in a state of mind which will lead them to forgive almost anything which Kitchener may do to subdue the Boers and bring the miserable business to an end.

Russia and the Finns.

ATTENTION is called anew to the cruel and despotic policy which Russia is pursuing toward the people of Finland by an appeal from that country which appears in a number of London papers. When Finland was ceded to the Emperor of Russia, in 1809, a solemn compact was entered into by which Finland was left some remains of its ancient constitution and a large measure of self-government. It had its own national parliament, the laws passed being subject only to the veto of the Russian Emperor. It had its own money and system of custom-houses. Under this plan Finland was able to preserve its national identity to a large extent, its peculiar laws and customs, and the country was notably happy, contented, and prosperous. About ten years ago Russia instituted a new policy with Finland, with the evident object of wiping out the distinctness which had hitherto prevailed between that land and its people, and Russia itself. By a decree of 1890, the circulation of Russian paper roubles and silver money was made obligatory in Finland. A year later, a penal code enacted by the Finnish senate was suspended, and at the same time the Finnish postal administration was taken over by Russia. A year or more ago a still more radical step was taken in this Russianizing process by a decree virtually suspending the Finnish constitution under which the Finns had hitherto maintained a military establishment of their own, with its own officers and distinct methods of military procedure. All this was changed, and Finnish youths will be compelled in the future to serve in Russian regiments under Russian officers. Interference has also begun with the work of the schools and churches in Finland, all with a view of crushing out what remains of liberty and independence among the people. This harsh and reactionary policy had the natural effect of driving out of Finland many of the younger and more progressive element, who will not endure the new conditions imposed upon them. Large numbers are coming to America. It is hard to believe that the present Czar, humane and liberal-minded as he seems to be, could sanction

such a course of action toward a loyal, virtuous, and law-abiding portion of his subjects. It can be explained only on the ground that the Czar, absolute monarch though he may be, holds his government under such conditions that his will is sometimes overruled by a dominant party in actual control of the working forces of his empire. This party in Russia now is reactionary, and even the Czar himself is subject for the time being to its orders.

Emperor William and the "Yellow Peril."

WHEN, a few years ago, Emperor William of Germany drew up a scheme for the picture presented herewith, setting forth his idea of the situation in the far East, it was set down at the time as one of those peculiar manifestations of thought and temper on the part of the German ruler which have marked his career from the beginning and subjected him to a great deal of severe criticism in quarters where the critics were safe from the operation of *lèse majesté*. In the picture, as will be seen, is an angel with a flaming sword showing the nations of Europe a vision of a Chinese god advancing from the distance with burning cities in its wake. Above the nations of the East is seen the sacred symbol of the Christian religion. Developments of the past year have given this conception of the German Emperor a prophetic significance and shown that the horror he pictured was not after all a mere figment of a heated imagination. Sir Robert Hart, Rev. Gilbert Reid, and other authorities on the Eastern situation have since given expression to the same fears. The "Yellow Peril" has now become a terrible reality, and the end is not yet.



THE "YELLOW PERIL"—FROM A SKETCH SUGGESTED
BY EMPEROR WILLIAM OF GERMANY.

The War in Ashanti.

THE larger and more important events which have taken place in China and South Africa during the past six months have thrown into a practically total eclipse before the world generally another tragical contest which has been in progress during the same period in the Ashanti country, near the west coast of South Africa. The natives of this region, the Ashantis, have been for years under a British protectorate, and a small garrison of British soldiers has been maintained at Kumasi, the chief town, where an English governor has also been resident. Last spring there was a sudden uprising among the Ashantis and their subject tribes, and they surrounded the British fort at Kumasi in vast hordes and held the little force there under siege until it was reduced to desperate straits. On June 23d, Governor Sir Frederick Hodgson left the fort with a small body of men and cut his way to the coast. The distance was covered in twenty days, and the party suffered many perils and privations



ADANSI CHIEF ON HIS WAY TO EXECUTION.



THE QUEEN MOTHER OF ENGLAND.
From her latest photograph.

on the way. A relief expedition under Colonel Wilcocks, consisting largely of Hausas, native allies of the British, was at once sent back to Kumasi, reaching that point on July 15th after several fierce skirmishes with the rebels. They found the besieged almost at their last gasp from disease and starvation. A correspondent of *Black and White* who accompanied the relief party to Kumasi says that it "is almost impossible to give any adequate idea of what the people went through who were shut up in the place. Day after day crept by, and not a sign came that their cry for help had been heard. Runners were sent down to the coast with beseeching messages, but not a soul could know whether they ever reached their destination, and meanwhile the food was diminishing with alarming rapidity. Outside the fort the wretched carriers were dying at the rate of thirty to forty, and even fifty, a day, and not a thing could be done to save them. The native troops had a daily ration issued them, consisting of one and a half biscuit, and a sixth of a pound of meat, but the carriers had not even so much." The rejoicing among the sufferers when the relief column finally arrived can be faintly imagined.

Kumasi was occupied and many of the rebels at that point killed, but the war has been in progress ever since, later operations on the part of the British consisting of punitive expeditions against the Ashantis in the region adjacent to the fort. In one of these expeditions a chief from the town of Adansi was taken prisoner, and our illustration shows the doomed man in charge of Hausa guards on his way to Eckwai, where he is to be hanged.

Glimpses of European High Life.

THE King of Spain has not yet been able to show either his taste or his pluck in riding, for his mother is so nervous about it that she did not even like to see him getting too bold on his wooden horse. The hour of the riding-lesson on the real thing is always one of anxiety for the regent. They say that this fear comes from a prediction which was once made to her by a gypsy.

As a young mother it is said that Queen Victoria always took the greatest interest in the clothes her children wore. She would only allow simple and comparatively inexpensive materials for her little girls' gowns, freshness and simplicity being the key-notes to the royal children's toilettes. In summer the princesses wore washing frocks and plain white straw hats trimmed with ribbons, even when accompanying the Queen to the public functions they were occasionally allowed to attend. It has often been remarked of late years that no children in the kingdom are so plainly, yet suitably, dressed as the junior members of the royal family. Their costumes are, allowing for the changes in materials and shapes, in the same genre as those her Majesty designed for her own family.

The Emperor William has been found guilty, by an industrious enumerator, of the delivery of no fewer than seven hundred speeches in the course of the last ten years. This works out an average of nearly a speech and a half for every week of the decade and is a decidedly liberal allowance, even for a sovereign as fond of addressing himself *urbis et orbis* as the Kaiser, whose extraordinary fluency is said to be more embarrassing to the stenographers than it has occasionally been to his ministers. His rate of speaking is described as extraordinarily rapid, and since an inaccurate report of any of his voluble addresses might possibly entail upon the offender or his employer the pains and penalties of *lèse majesté*, it is not surprising that the duty of "first publishing" the imperial speeches—as Lord Salisbury would describe it—is regarded as an honor too exacting and responsible to be coveted by the prudent reporter of Teutonic oratory.

HOW YALE OVERCAME PRINCETON.

THE Yale foot-ball team took an ample revenge on its old Princeton rivals for the defeats of the past two years by piling up five touchdowns against one goal from the field on the part of the Orange and Black on the afternoon of November 17th, on University Field, Princeton. It will be remembered how Poe scored a sensational touchdown in 1898 and beat the Elis by 6-0; and again how the same Tiger end made that wonderful field goal last year, thereby taking away the laurels from Yale by one point (11-10); so it was with the firmest intention of wiping out two foot-ball failures that the Blue eleven invaded New Jersey this fall. Yale won from Princeton by a big score, and the Tigers bit the dust, a feat which has been accomplished but once since 1894, when the New Haven men rolled up twenty-four points to Princeton's nothing.

Yale showed her superiority over Princeton in every department of the game save punting. Here Mattis out-kicked Hale by at least fifteen yards in every exchange of punts; but as to condition, team, individual play and weight, no comparison can be drawn between the two elevens. While it was the Tigers' last day of foot-ball for the year, and they could have been trained to the minute, with hardly an exception the whole eleven were in wretched physical shape. In fact, during the nine working-days between the Columbia game and her meeting with Yale, Princeton had slumped. Graduates of foot-ball fame and renown had streamed back to their *alma mater* after election day, and every possible effort had been made to get the team on their feet to go up against

McCord's place in the second half, and Rafferty, Coy's substitute, had been neatly boxed by the first and only show of Princeton's interference. Little and Roper, the ends for the Orange and Black, did not live up to their reputations. The New Haven team had feared them and had not calculated to gain much ground around the ends, but they were almost invariably put out of the plays by the beautiful interference displayed by "Old Eli."

But all this poor play on the part of Princeton does not detract an iota from the victory of Yale. Her team in the game at Princeton was one of the best turned out in the last six years. The line, though heavy, was remarkably fast, having totally recovered from the sluggishness exhibited in the game against Columbia, in October. At centre, Olcott was fair, but far better than Cuhna, who was last year's snap-back part of the season. Hale would have made a good player in that position, as was shown in the Yale-Princeton and Yale-Harvard games of last year, but he is without a peer on the foot-ball field of to-day as a plunging back, and it would have been fatal to put him in among the forwards again. Captain Gordon Brown is, with Hare, of Pennsylvania, the best of guards. He ran with the ball but once or twice in the game of November 17th, but his aggressiveness in attack and his strength as a stone wall in defensive work were features of the struggle at Princeton. Sheldon, as the other Yale guard, is strong and willing, but lacks a real knowledge of the game, as I have said before. He pays too much attention to his opponent in the line and does not watch the ball closely.

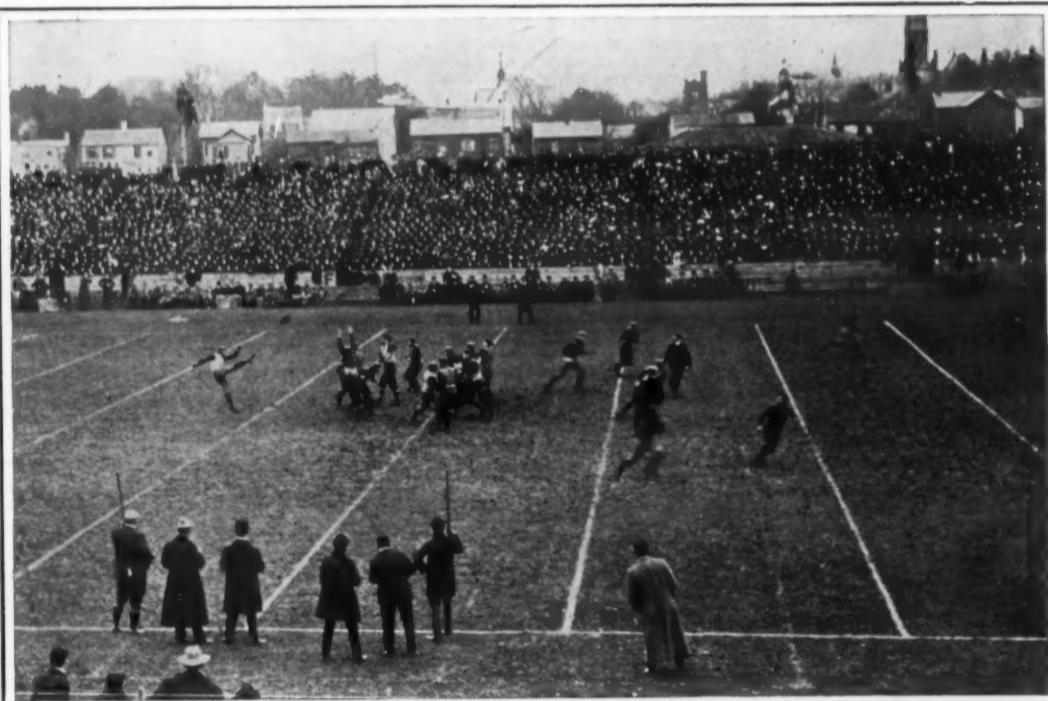


CAPTAIN PELL, TACKLE, PRINCETON TEAM.

doubted even up to the game, but by the manner in which he ran with the ball for long distances, and by the way he handled his man in the line, his place at tackle is assured for him for three more years if he does as well as in the Princeton game. Coy and Gould at the ends of the line proved to be pleasant surprises. They have been rated as second-class men all through the fall, but they followed punts as thorough-bred hounds do a fox scent, and were superior to Roper and Little, who faced them. Wear at quarter-back made some costly fumbles of punts, but he is to be pardoned to some extent for two reasons: First, because the game was the first big contest he had ever played in, and secondly, Mattis's kicks came down at the little Yale man like shots from a six-inch gun. Wear's errors happened early in the game, and, as he warmed up, he soon solved the punts of the Princeton full-back and ran back the ball in magnificent style. Indeed, the manner in which he dodged and wiggled for good gain through a broken field was second only to the playing of Daly, the Harvard captain. Wear also ran the team with clever judgment, finding the weak spots in Princeton's line in a few minutes after the first kick-off, and directing the plays in those directions time after time. For a man of his weight he did well in helping the interference for end runs, organizing it with quickness and uniform success.

Yale adopted the policy of two light, running half-backs and a line-plunging full-back, which worked well against the Tigers. Fincke, Cook, and afterward Chadwick, all made gains in encircling the other ends and played fairly well on the defense. Hale's really wonderful work has been already noticed. Save for his high punting, he fills the bill as a star full-back in a way to make him about the best man in that position behind the line in the country. Yale's tackle-back, tandem play tore up the line of the Orange and Black all through the game, and it was used continually with marked results. The presence of Sanford at New Haven at odd intervals this year in a coaching capacity was noticed in the hurdling play through the centre, of which Weekes, of Columbia, is the greatest exponent. With the exception of these two plays, Yale resorted to few tricks, and played straight foot-ball.

CHARLES CHAPIN SARGENT, JR.



MATTIS, PRINCETON'S FULL-BACK, PUNTING—YALE'S FIRST VICTORY OVER PRINCETON ON THE LATTER'S GRIDIRON, NOVEMBER 17TH.

the Blue. Nothing, however, but a completely new set of men could have availed against the visitors from New Haven. A poorer collection of foot-ball players has not represented the Orange and Black for many a year. With whippings at the hands of Cornell and Columbia, the heart had been taken out of the Tigers. Perhaps "Jim" Robinson, their trainer, was not to blame, but his men, for the most part, had gone palpably "stale." The snap and go of the generality of Princeton teams was lacking.

Then, too, the eleven did not seem to know the game. The one time famous interference of Nassau had not been taught the players by the coaches, or had been forgotten at the most inopportune time. Their defensive was equally weak. True, Dana, who had been badly hurt in the Columbia game, was missed at guard, but at the same time the whole line was swept back at will by the plunges of the Yale backs and tackles. The captain, Pell, was sadly out of form, and herein lies a lesson for Princeton. A 'varsity foot-ball captain of nineteen years or thereabouts is hazardous for any team. Pell played a good game last year, but the duties of leadership weighed so heavily upon the youngster's shoulders that he gave too much attention to the men under him and thereby weakened his side of the line. His position was a constant mark for the attacks of the opposing eleven.

Summing up for Princeton, we find that she was wholly out of condition for her big game of the year. The grade of play was far below the standard usually set by teams representing "Old Nassau." Had it not been for the beautiful defensive work of that famous pair of backs, McCord and Reiter, the score for Yale might have been substantially larger. Those two solid little men were to be found at the bottom of every heap. Reiter, on the other hand, played poorly when running with the ball. In one instance he obtained the pigskin on a fumble and had a clear field between him and a touchdown, but Coy, right end for Yale, ran him down and stopped the usually speedy little fellow. When Princeton had the ball, which did not happen often, she made no pretense at hammering at the Yale line, but tried end plays with only one substantial gain. This occurred when McCleve had taken



YALE'S FAMOUS TACKLE-TANDEM PLAY—SCENE IN THE GAME ON UNIVERSITY FIELD, PRINCETON, NOVEMBER 17TH.

HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

NEW YORK, November 22d.—The public's appetite is enormous. The desire to speculate or gamble is universal, and so, when conditions are ripe in the stock market, no one can tell how high prices will go. Less than two years ago we had a situation analogous to that which has been existing of late, but comparative conditions are vastly different. The Flower boom, as it was called, started when prices were low. The after-election boom this year started when prices were high. The Flower boom had behind it widespread and constantly increasing prosperity, notable advances in railroad earnings, unprecedented activity in the iron trade, and rising prices for commodities generally. Does any one pretend to say that business conditions at present are like those which we had two years ago? In a list, now in my hands, of earnings of thirty railways for the second week in November, ten, or one-third, show a decrease compared with a year ago, though many of the roads have a greater mileage now than they had then. Two years ago the public was largely out of the market, with plenty of funds for investment. Since that time, during the flotation of enormous industrial and other enterprises, the public has been loaded with stocks of more or less questionable value. Two years ago, foreign investors were buying. Since that time they have been constantly selling.

But the situation, at the height of the present boom, is precisely that which we had at the zenith of the Flower movement. Brokers with a natural desire for business are giving glowing reports to their customers of business prospects and of the stock-market outlook. Financial writers, under pay or influence, are reporting various profitable combinations of great railroads, regardless of the utter inconsistency and incongruity of some of these reports. Cliques and pools, loaded with various iron, steel, coal, and other industrial properties, and with second-class railroad securities, are delighted to market them. Great banking houses, engaged in reorganization enterprises, are seizing the bull craze as their opportunity to advance prices of first-class securities to unparalleled figures, and, under cover of this advance, are getting ready for new issues of bonds and stocks at the best prices. And Mr. Keene, who made bold before election to predict, while in London, that we would have a bear market during the rest of the year, no matter who was elected to the Presidency, makes public proclamation that he is a bull. He was mistaken then, he may be mistaken now. Or was his game at that time to buy at low prices, and is his shrewd game now to sell when everybody wants to buy?

Mr. Keene's arguments in favor of a sustained bull market are weak. He said he was a bear a year ago, because there had been at that time an unparalleled creation of industrial securities, which lay undigested in the market and on which enormous loans had been made. Now these securities, he says, have been liquidated by the syndicates and commission houses which held them, and he thinks it a great change for the better that this load has been saddled on the poor public. When the scare comes, the shifting of this load will make the situation far more desperate than it was while the burden was carried by syndicates and underwriters with abundant banking facilities. Does a change of ownership signify a change in the character of the properties, or in their earnings or prospects? I advise my readers to observe that when Mr. Flower died at the height of his boom, less than two years ago, everybody was surprised, when his will was probated, to find that he had little or none of the industrial stocks in which he appeared to take the greatest interest and to have the profoundest confidence.

The argument was heard in offices where stocks were being boomed recently that on an average prices were still from six to ten points below the top figures of the Flower boom, though the fact is that most stocks were higher than they had been in nearly twenty years. Attention was also called by the brokers to the fact that money was being made in specialties affected by reports of proposed consolidations, combinations, and so on. We were told that the Vanderbilts were to absorb the Erie and the Wabash, that the Southern Pacific and Atchison were to be united, and that Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, and Great Northern were to be allied under a grand combination. It was not very long ago that we were told that the Vanderbilts had secured control of Pacific Mail, and the stock of the latter straightway jumped up from ten to fifteen points. Within a week it was disclosed that the control of the Pacific Mail had fallen into the hands of the Southern Pacific Railway instead of the Vanderbilts, and the stock went down again.

J. M. M., Exeter, N. H.: The concern is not rated by the mercantile agencies in this city.

E., Wheeling, W. Va.: I can obtain no information about the Copper company. None of its reports are available.

B., Minneapolis, Minn.: Chicago and Alton common has fair opportunities for speculation in an active market. I regard it favorably.

A., Needham, Mass.: No. (2) No, except by manipulation, and I am doubtful even if this will advance it materially. It is purely speculative.

G., Newark, N. J.: No one believes that intrinsically Northern Pacific's enormous advance has been justified. If you can protect your sales, I would not change my attitude.

C., Chicago: International Paper common, Con-

tinental Tobacco common, and Federal Steel common, are the industrials whose overcapitalization attracted the attention of short sellers.

J., Philadelphia: Lehigh Valley stock is in the hands of strong holders, who have it in their power at any time to advance it. Very little of it can be bought except at higher prices than those quoted.

L., Santa Fe, N. M.: Unrest is manifested among the workingmen in more than one line of trade. I agree with you that strikes may complicate the financial situation quite seriously before much time has elapsed.

Reader, Providence, R. I.: I do not advise investment in the Trinity Copper Company. I regard it as a speculation.

F., Copper Hill, Tenn.: I do not regard the Copper stock you speak of as a promising one. I have been able to obtain no information which justifies the belief that it is a great money-maker. Reports of its operation are not made public.

Jack, Charleston, S. C.: Unless there is a sharp and decided reaction, I do not advise the purchase of stocks. I have no doubt that the money will be made this winter on the short side of the market, in spite of all prophecies to the contrary by rampant bulls.

H., Cripple Creek, Col.: The *Financial Chronicle*, of New York. (2) Union Pacific common and preferred. Both pay two per cent. semi-annually. The preferred stock is entitled to four per cent. non-cumulating. The dividend on the common depends upon the earnings.

Finance, Boston: Shrewd bankers suspect that the gain in cash shown by the New York Bank statement, as well as the small increase in the loan item, may be attributed to the fact that heavy investors have been selling their stocks, banking their money, and paying off their loans. Most of the buying in the Street has been for speculative purposes.

D., Florence, Mass.: I do not advise investment in the Mobile Company of America, or in any other industrial company which has not demonstrated its ability to earn and pay dividends. (2) Very little is known regarding the company beyond what you can secure from any mercantile agency. (3) I agree with your view that men of wealth are not giving away any of their good things.

A. B. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.: Address your inquiries always to Jasper, *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, 110 Fifth Ave., and inclose stamp. (2) The rumor of a Rockefeller cattle trust and a consequent boom in United States Leather common is used at intervals by speculators who desire to unload. Leather common has little intrinsic value, but whenever it gets around 10 it is bought by speculators, who regard it in the light of experience as a good gamble.

S., New Haven, Conn.: Question not understood. (2) Colorado Fuel common sold last year as low as 30 and as high as 64. I do not advise the purchase at the price you give. While it reports large earnings, it will suffer with other coal and iron stocks when the first depression in business manifests itself. (3) As long as the demand for investment stocks continues as strong as it has been of late, I should hesitate to sell Burlington and Quincy short.

A. B. J., Towanda, Penn.: The dividend on American Linseed preferred had been paid regularly during the past year until it was passed at the recent meeting. It looks as if the company will be bonded for at least \$5,000,000, but if its earnings are maintained at anything like the figures which have been given out in its recent reports, the common and preferred stocks ought to be worth the prices you give. I do not, however, look upon Linseed Oil, in view of its recent manipulation, with any favor. There may be money in manipulated stocks, but I am always prejudiced against them.

D. S. McK., Albany, N. Y.: Consult your broker about puts and calls. You can get "privileges" on almost anything, and for almost any amount. These are not dealt in on the exchange, of course, but must be picked up in brokers' offices or on the curb. (2) Redmond, Kerr & Co., 41 Wall Street, and Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway. (3) A straddle is of course the safest thing to buy, but it will cost a little more than a put or call, as a rule. Everything depends upon the privilege that you are after. The less the risk on the seller's side, the cheaper the price. (4) Active stocks are the best on which to purchase privileges.

Inquirer Mobile, Ala.: Among the stocks that have been selling higher lately than they were during the Flower boom are Atchison common and preferred, Baltimore and Ohio, Chesapeake and Ohio, Missouri Pacific, Norfolk and Western, Northern Pacific, and Union Pacific. (2) The manipulation of Pennsylvania stock for a rise was no doubt intended to facilitate the sale of the proposed \$50,000,000 of new stock, which the Legislature will be asked to authorize. It has been rumored that something of the same kind has been contemplated in Northern Pacific, and that a large new issue of stock by the Delaware and Lackawanna is on the tap. I would rather buy Delaware and Lackawanna at prevailing prices than either of the other stocks mentioned.

O. P., Milwaukee, Wis.: The manipulation of Northern Pacific by the men in its control has been one of the scandals of the Street. All advises that were made public indicated decreased earnings and poor business. Observant and experienced financiers believe that the road is paying its dividends at the expense of the property, and the abnormally low rate of operating expenses seems to justify this conclusion. No one believed that the common stock could be sent up above 60, and few believe that it will be maintained at the present high figures. If you can keep your margin good you ought not eventually to lose. Many expect much lower prices before the first of February. (2) The *Financial Chronicle*, published at New York. (3) No book of the kind, useful for the ordinary reader, can be recommended.

H., Denver, Col.: St. Paul common sold last year as low as 108 and as high as 136. It is one of the stocks against the short selling of which I have advised my readers. It is a good property in a well-developed section, earning and paying its dividends, and the investment demand leaves comparatively little floating stock on Wall Street. However, if you can protect yourself, I think, in the end, you will not lose anything. (2) While an increase in the dividends of the grangers is not anticipated, reports of contemplated increases can and no doubt will be used by insiders to maintain or to advance their prices. (3) I would not sell any investment security short. It would be wiser to take the new dividend-payers and the non-dividend-payers both in the industrial and the railway departments, which have been so unduly advanced. No stamp.

Cuba, Brooklyn: The control of Pacific Mail having passed into the possession of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company by the purchase of a majority interest, the outstanding stock in which Wall Street deals is therefore called "a minority stock." (2) Control by the Southern Pacific should not prevent Pacific Mail from receiving the benefits that might accrue from a subsidy bill. (3)

The Vanderbilts, it is generally understood, are not seeking control of the Southern Pacific, but rather trying to harmonize the interests of conflicting transcontinental lines by establishing transportation agreements. (4) It was so regarded, but afterward denied. (5) American Ice preferred, American Chicle, National Salt preferred, National Lead preferred, National Tube, and Glucose preferred, are among the safer industrials. (6) Tennessee Coal and Iron, under proper management, ought to do better, provided the iron market grows in strength. People's Gas is too volatile for an investor to deal in, and too risky for a speculator to gamble with.

H. H., Philadelphia: The abnormally low percentage of expenses to earnings of the Northern Pacific leads experienced railroad men to seriously question whether it is justified in paying four per cent. dividends on the common stock, or whether such dividends can regularly be paid. I therefore agree with your conclusion that the stock has been selling too high. I think your proposed action is safe. (2) Missouri Pacific has shown a wonderful increase in its earnings. It runs through a well-developed territory and is liable to join the ranks of the dividend-payers during the coming year. I would not sell it short. (3) A profit in a bull market is always a good thing to take. None but insiders know precisely what Rubber is doing. (4) All of the exploited stocks which have been marked up by manipulation offer opportunities for short sales. (5) I do not know of any first-class bond that will net you five per cent. I think well of the bonds of the city of Cologne, Germany, paying four per cent. and offered at 93%, though these are no better than many American four per cents. selling at about the same price.

J. B., New York: Tight money, labor agitations, foreign complications, or sensational legislation at the approaching session of Congress would all exercise a depressing effect. These things sometimes come so suddenly that no sign of their approach can be discerned. The usual effect is to call a sudden halt in speculation, followed by a sharp decline and slow liquidation with a declining tendency and occasional sharp manifestations of strength. The Clearing House exchanges best indicate the condition of business in different sections. (2) An investor with abundance of ready money and ability to pay for what he buys, who purchases discreetly when there is a rush to sell, and who sells with equal discretion when every one is buying, cannot fail to make money. He may not be able to make a profitable turn oftener than once or twice a year, but he will succeed if he is not carried off his feet and if he deals only in properties with which he is familiar. (3) If the bulls could hold the market up until the January disbursements were made the latter would have an invigorating effect, but I doubt if this can be done.

JASPER.

Life-insurance Queries Answered.

I HAVE a number of inquiries from members of assessment and fraternal associations regarding the reason why these associations do not offer as safe insurance as old-line companies. Experience has demonstrated that the fraternal orders have had a remarkably uniform history of failure. It is so easy to organize such societies that as fast as one dies a new one seems to spring up in its place. The cost of insurance in them to new members is small, and this is a very attractive feature, but as the members grow older, and assessments must be increased to meet additional losses, those members who can secure insurance in old-line companies promptly withdraw, while old and feeble members remain, thus adding to the liabilities of the association while not increasing its assets. Cheap insurance is never safe insurance. It has been accurately demonstrated that there is a certain expectation of life, and that the cost of insuring at a specified age can be approximately fixed. It has also been definitely learned that insurance cannot safely be given at the low rates of the assessment concerns. There are certain unalterable laws in trade, as in nature, and if the people only realized this fact they would not be misled by the seductive promises of cheap life insurance based on theories that never can stand the test of practical experience.

S., Manila, P. I.: I will ascertain if you have any relief.

G., Baltimore, Md.: The charges date back a great many years ago. Since then the Aetna has made a new and much better record. You need not be disturbed about your policy.

S., Mansfield, O.: I would not prefer it to either of the companies you name. The three New York companies you mention are the strongest insurance organizations in the world.

H., Bethlehem, Penn.: It is not as strong a company by any means as the Mutual Life, the Equitable, the New York Life, the Provident Savings, or any other of that class. The strongest company is not too good for you or any one else.

L., Yale, N. D.: At your age, and with your prospects and desires, a thirty-year endowment would be an excellent policy. Of the companies you mention I would give either the Mutual or the New York Life the preference. Both are equally reliable.

B., Pittsburg, Penn.: I do not advise the taking out of a policy in the Knights of Maccabees or in any other assessment organization. It costs more to take a policy in one of the old-line companies, but you can afford to pay for security. (2) The promise of the agent amounts to nothing. The terms must be stipulated in the policy.

H., Marion, Ind.: I am afraid that you made the mistake of insuring in the wrong kind of an association, and that the obligations of your policy are such that you cannot obtain relief from the obvious hardship imposed upon you. Your question seems to involve a matter, however, which a lawyer could pass upon better than I. You will have to pay for your lack of experience, as thousands of others have done who have been beguiled into taking policies in weak or questionable organizations.

B., Glendale, S. C.: Your policy is all right. The Union Mutual is one of the smaller of the old-line companies. My preference would have been one of the strongest New York companies. (2) I would much prefer a policy on the accumulation plan in the company you mention. The aggregate cash returns in the former would be much greater. The accumulation policy of the New York Life has extended values as well as paid-up values.

The Hermit.

THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENT.

THE *Herald* speaks of two growing nuisances which should be done away with at some of the first-class theatres in New York. First, the applauding of performers by the ushers, for the purpose of arousing the audience to applause, whether it is deserved or not. The other, the carrying on by these self-conscious ushers of audible conversation during the performances, to the great annoyance of persons sitting in the rear seats, who, having paid their money, are just as much entitled to their money's worth as those who sit at the front. The *Herald* also calls attention to the circulation of programmes upon which the printer's ink has not yet dried and which often soil the gloves worn by the ladies. It should have added that the advertising programme has been enlarged to such an extent that it has become a nuisance. It is a wonder that some such sterling and independent actor as Richard Mansfield does not substitute for the clumsy

a careful, studied, finished performance. Her face is expressive, her movements full of life, and her acting spirited and natural. She is by all odds the cleverest member of the very excellent English company playing at the Knickerbocker.

Theatre-goers always await with interest the first appearance of Daniel Frohman's carefully selected stock company. It opened for the winter season at Daly's in "The Man of Forty," by Walter Frith. The play was the principal success last season at the St. James Theatre,



MISS IRENE VANBRUGH, THE CLEVER ENGLISH ACTRESS.

money-making programme now in use the old-fashioned play-bill which contained nothing but that which the theatre-goer desired to read. The most offensive of these nuisances is the hired claque, which persists in recalling actors and actresses until the thing fairly becomes nauseating. Many first-nighters have resolved to absent themselves from the first performances at some of our theatres because of the persistence of the claque on such occasions. New York has some enterprising theatrical managers, but there is still room for one of thoroughly independent convictions and purposes, with an eye not so much to the main chance of getting all the money he can out of his patrons as to the main purpose of having the most popular theatre and the best-pleased audiences in the country.

There are those who may think that John Hare is the leading attraction of "The Gay Lord Quex," at the Knickerbocker, but most persons think differently. Without disparagement to Mr. Hare, whose part in the play gives him plenty of work of a rather monotonous character, I may say that the interest of the large audiences at the Knickerbocker is centred about Miss Irene Vanbrugh, who plays the character of the manicure, *Sophie Fullgarney*. It is a trying part, requiring skillful acting and the display of varying emotions of pain and pleasure. Miss Vanbrugh does her work with skill and effect. Her performance is fairly above criticism. She owes her success neither to a handsome face nor to a striking figure. Not that she is particularly unattractive or ungraceful, for she is neither. Her work is conscientious,



MISS ETHEL HORNICK.

London. Two of the ladies in the cast who received a very cordial welcome were Miss Hilda Spong and Miss Ethel Hornick. Miss Spong made her first great hit in Australia, followed it by another in London, and, under Mr. Frohman's direction, has more than maintained her reputation in this country. A more charming personality cannot be found on the American stage. No actress from abroad has established herself more successfully and decidedly with our theatre-goers than Miss Spong, and both she and Miss Hornick deserved the most enthusiastic greetings.

Petite, pretty, and musical, Edna Wallace-Hopper never shone more conspicuously or to better advantage than in "Florodora," the English musical two-act comedy recently produced for the first time in America at the Casino, by Messrs. Dunne, Ryley and Fisher. The music is especially lively, but the performance would be an utter failure if it were not redeemed by the playful acting and



MISS FANNIE JOHNSTONE.

the delightful singing of Edna Wallace-Hopper, the admirable eccentric work of Willie Edouin, and the singing of Miss Fannie Johnstone and Miss May Edouin. Of course, a performance of this kind does not give wide scope for the best dramatic work, and the absence of a concentrated plot in "Florodora" makes it at times little short of tedious. The chorus is large, interesting, and musical. The topical songs are numerous and excellent, but the best work falls on the shoulders of the little woman who takes the part of *Lady Holyrood* and gives it a strength and personality all her own.

Mr. B. F. Keith is bringing into his strong bills at the Union Square Theatre headliners from the "legitimate" in almost embarrassing sequence. The latest capture is Jessie Bartlett Davis, the long-famous contralto of the Bostonians, and one of the best and most popular singers of the light-opera stage that America has produced. She began her first regular engagement in vaudeville at Keith's on November 26th, and her great personal vogue as well as her histrionic talent and her skill as a singer made her "continuous" venture a notable incident of the theatrical world.

So little has been heard recently about Ada Rehan that some have wondered what has become of the actress



JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS.

who, as Daly's leading lady, was for many years the most petted and prominent among the bright young women on the American stage. Miss Rehan is to reappear in New York on December 31st, at the Knickerbocker Theatre, as *Nell Gwyn*, in "Sweet Nell of Old Drury." Miss Crosman's success in this character, at the Savoy, will add special interest to Miss Rehan's portrayal of the charming part, for the latter will naturally invite comparisons which will add to the interest attending her re-



ADA REHAN IN "SWEET NELL."

appearance in this city. It is interesting to recall that Miss Crosman was also formerly one of the Daly company, and that her dazzling success in "Mistress Nell" recently brought her once more, and quite unexpectedly, into prominence. Perhaps history will repeat itself with Miss Rehan's appearance at the Knickerbocker.

JASON.



ZELIE DE LUSSAN AND PHILIP BROZEL IN "CARMEN," AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.



MISS HILDA SPONG.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

When Jemima Bakes a Cake.

MORNING.

THERE'S a lot of wild excitement in the lady cook's domain; She's gesticulating wildly and attempting to explain. With profuse vociferations she goes hurrying about, Breaking kitchen-ware and leaving wreck and ruin in her route. But I'll bet it's nothing serious; I'll place my life at stake. That Jemima has declared that she intends to bake a cake.

NOON.

From the kitchen to the dining-room there's flour on the floor; And imprints of floury fingers are upon the pantry door. Divers shattered egg-shells nestle in the cushion of my chair. And the odor of vanilla impregnates the atmosphere. But I'm not surprised or puzzled, these are signs I can't mistake; They are things to be expected when Jemima bakes a cake.

NIGHT.

From the cellar to the garret there's an endless wail of pain; Through the house the groans re-echo and reverberate again. Shoeless feet across the carpet patter to the physic chest, Where we search for some narcotic to relieve the sore distressed. Bateman's drops, or paregoric, something for the stomach-ache; We are always thus afflicted when Jemima bakes a cake.

LAWRENCE PORCHER HEXT.



HE WAS SLIGHTED.

RUBBER (after the game)—"Dat new half-back feels bery much hurted, captin."

FOOT-BALL CAPTAIN—"Why; what ails him?"

RUBBER—"Why, he came out ob de game widout a scratch. Dem Yale players didn't eben t'ink erunn ob him toe kick bees ribs in."

The Home-made Gift Mania.

THERE is one contributor to the household pages of newspapers who must be suppressed in the interests of humanity. He is a hardy annual and blooms in print at this time of the year. This is, therefore, the best time to destroy the creature who fills columns with lying yarns to the effect that the best and most welcome Christmas gifts for a man may be made at home at trifling expense by any woman. "The daintiest tobacco-jar in the world," writes this person, "may be made by neatly removing the top of a tomato-can. Wash off the label. Enamel the outside in the true tint of baby blue. Cut out the skull-and-crossbones design printed on this page, trace upon the enamel, and lay in in oil colors. The inside of the can should be enameled in the daintiest tint of cerise." Imagine the feelings of the man who receives this gift from a woman he had hitherto respected and admired!

Having perpetrated the above the creature reads it over, chuckles, reflects, and next indites something like this: "A silk skirt that is ready for the rag-bag may be converted, with very little labor, into presents that will go around among all the male acquaintances whom you wish to please with Christmas gifts. Necktie-making is one of the simplest achievements in the world. Lay the above diagram over the old silk, cut along the lines, fold and catch up with stitches as indicated. The result will be one of the most novel neckties ever made." It certainly will. A home-made necktie of this stamp forms one of the best tests of love ever devised. A man who

will accept such a thing in polite silence will make a patient husband. The lover who will actually wear the present is sure to be brave, loyal, courteous, and long-suffering.

"If, while washing dishes, you drop a China saucer, don't throw the pieces into the ash-can. Reconstruct the saucer with cement; lay over the cracks with thick lines of oil paint of different colors. This gives a delightfully bizarre effect, and the result is an ash-tray that will give happiness to any man who smokes." It surely ought to make the man happy to think that he found the woman out in time! A starch-box gilded on the outside and lined on the inside with the remnants of a silk shirt-waist makes a beautiful repository for cuffs. A pill-box may be converted into an enchanting pin-cushion, and, of course, no man's dressing-table is complete without such an ornament. If a woman is handy with tools and paint-brush, she can readily convert a packing-box into a book-case.

And all the while that the young woman is eagerly absorbing these suggestions, and locking herself mysteriously in her room to manufacture these home-made presents, the man who is to be surprised on Christmas morning is getting along on two meals a day, smoking a pipe because cigars are too expensive, and walking home nights to save nickels toward the purchase of the gift that he knows will be altogether inadequate to express his feelings toward the young woman. Flushed and happy, he calls on Christmas morning and is handed a nail-brush made out of an old tooth-brush the handle of which is hand-painted and tied with pink ribbon.

Unless this feminine craze for giving home-made gifts dies out this year, men will have to learn how to make fetching necklaces out of broken bits of window-glass, tempting boudoir-chairs from cider-barrels, and Turkish ottomans from galvanized ash-cans. Or it might do for the young man to hand his ingenious sweetheart her own last year's gift.

Too Much at Large.

APROPOS of the recent political canvass is a good story of Congressman Cushman, told by the Washington Post. Mr. Cushman is set down in the official directory as Congressman-at-large, his State of Washington being without definite Congressional districts. He was once approaching a town where he was billed to make a speech, and stopped at a house on the outskirts of the town to get a drink of water. He met the farmer's wife at the well. "What is the political sentiment around here?" asked Cushman. "I dunno," said the woman. "I don't go to political meetings. They say there is a Congressman at large, and I think the safest thing for me to do is to stay at home."

It Was Her Way.

"I WAS always discriminated against in our family," said impetuous Annie Fosdick in a burst of confidence to the handsome and eligible Arthur Barrowcliff.

"How so, Miss Fosdick?"

"Why, my older sister had any quantity of money lavished on her accomplishments, but when it came to poor me I was left out in the cold. I wanted very much to learn to sing. I thought I had a good voice; but papa said no. Then I thought I'd like to take piano lessons and become a famous player, but papa put his foot on that. Then I suggested that I be allowed to take china-painting lessons like all the other girls. He wouldn't have it. The same way with everything else. Papa said he was determined that one of his daughters should learn to be a housekeeper and not be filled up with useless accomplishments. That's what he called them. And the consequence is that not a girl I know is a better housekeeper than I am. I can cook things that papa says are better than he gets in any restaurant in the city, but I don't know how to play a single tune on the—"

"My dear—Annie—er—beg pardon, Miss Fosdick!"

ILLUSTRATING AN EXPLANATION.



I.

MOLONEY—"Now whiniver Oi hov a toothache all Oi does is ter tie a piece av a string to th' dure beyant an' wait till some wan opens th' dure, an'—"



A CRUEL SUGGESTION.

PEDDLER (outside of foot-ball grounds)—"Anyding in de line of artificial legs, arms, crutches to-day?"

cried Mr. Barrowcliff, interrupting her. "I can control myself no longer. I love you to distraction. Will you marry me?"

"Yes, Arthur," replied Annie, coyly, as she nestled her curly yellow head on the young man's white vest.

A Pointed Quotation.

A good story is told in a Chicago paper, *The Inter-Ocean*, of Dr. John S. Clark, the erudite and popular professor of English at Northwestern University. It appears that Dr. Clark generally dresses in a very quiet and unobtrusive way, so that when he came into the classroom one morning, recently, habited in a brand-new suit of up-to-date pattern, the assembled students, among whom were several young ladies, were observed to exchange significant glances. But it was a remark of the professor himself that caused an explosion. Stepping upon the platform, he said:

"Ah—ahem! I have brought with me this morning a book which I have just received from the publishers. I hope that you may find it helpful to you in your work; that was my sole object in completing it, which labor has taken me fourteen years. During those fourteen years I have been pursuing the method that I now give to the public in my class-room at Northwestern University. In all my labors upon the book nothing gave me more pleasure than the writing of the dedicatory note."

Professor Clark opened the book, revealing the lines: "To my pupils at Northwestern University, with appreciation of their appreciation." Then, turning the fly-leaf of the book, he rose in all the glory of his up-to-date clothes and said: "Here you see a little quotation, of the verity of which I have but lately been convinced. *Le style c'est l'homme.*"

It took the class not more than a full moment to apply that quotation to the new suit.

"The style is the man," the students whispered, giving a literal translation to the quotation from Buffon.

There was a sudden burst of laughter that made the professor polish his glasses and look over them. Then his face flushed. He dropped his head and for a moment appeared embarrassed. He looked at the fly-leaf of his book, and then his glance fell on the sleeve of his new coat.

Dr. Clark is a good fellow, and next to his books he enjoys nothing more than a joke. He laughed at his own discomfiture and the class supplied the chorus,



II.

—it takes it out! Ow' wow! Howly Moses, OI'm kill!"

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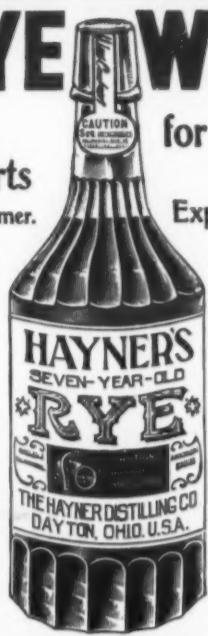
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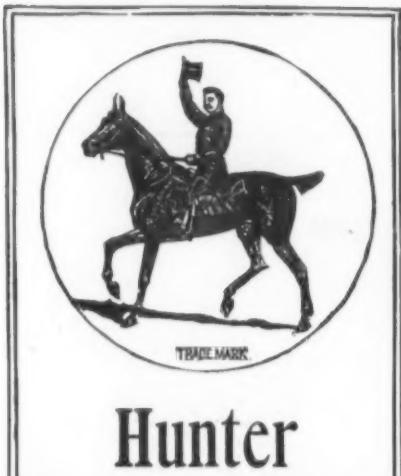
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HORROR ENOUGH.

MISS SMITH—"I have just read in the evening paper of another balloon horror. A young couple went up in a balloon to get married and were"—

MISS JONES—"Oh, horrors! And were what?"

MISS SMITH (calmly)—"That's all, Miss Jones; simply 'and were,'—"Judge.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP is a most valuable remedy for all throat and lung afflictions. It cures a cough or cold in one day. Doses are small, results sure. Price 25 cents a bottle.

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LITERARY NOTES.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of *The Youth's Companion* for the coming year shows that while this excellent periodical is faithful to the traditions which have endeared it to three generations of readers, it is progressive and unceasing in its efforts to increase its value and its attractiveness. Among the famous people who will contribute to it during 1901 are the Hon. Lyman Gage (Secretary of the Treasury), the Hon. John D. Long (Secretary of the Navy), the Hon. James Wilson (Secretary of Agriculture), ex-Governor W. R. Merriam (director of the census), the Hon. W. R. Day (ex-Secretary of State), Governor Theodore Roosevelt, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, G. W. Cable, Gilbert Parker, Paul Leicester Ford, W. D. Howells, F. R. Stockton, Jane Hedin (the Asiatic explorer), Dr. W. T. Harris (United States Commissioner of Education), Sir Henry M. Stanley, Lady Stanley, Mrs. Flora Annie Steel (author of "On the Face of the Waters," etc.), F. T. Bullen (author of "The Cruise of the "Cachetot"), Professor Rodolfo Lanciani, Sir Edwin Arnold, the Bishop of London, Admiral A. H. Markham, Admiral Philip Hitchborn (chief constructor of the United States Navy), the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott, Justin McCarthy, the Right Hon. James Bryce, George Manville Fenn, W. T. Stead, Noah Brooks, the Hon. John Bigelow, Amos J. Cummings, Lady Jeune, Professor C. A. Young, Professor R. H. Thurston, General A. W. Greely, Dr. Felix Oswald, Princess Kropotkin, Professor Max-Müller, John Hyde, (statistician of the Department of Agriculture), General Charles King, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi, Charles H. Duell (United States Commissioner of Patents), and others.

DEAFNESS CURED OR NO PAY. C. H. ROWAN, MILWAUKEE, WISC.

AN EVIDENT PARISIAN.

BOB—"Do you think he is really a foreign nobleman?"

ETHEL—"Oh, undoubtedly! Why, he cannot understand a word of my French."—Judge.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

THE most interesting route to the great Northwest is by way of Salt Lake City—that quaint and picturesque inter-mountain metropolis. The Rio Grande Western Railway, in connection with the Denver and Rio Grande or Colorado Midland railroads, operates a complete triple daily dining- and Pullman-car service between Chicago, Omaha, and Portland and Butte via Denver and Salt Lake City. The lowest rates applying for tickets by any line to the Northwest are also in effect via the Great Salt Lake Route. Write to George W. Heintz, General Passenger Agent, Salt Lake City, for details.

PERFECTLY AT HOME.

MR. NEWCOMB (just back from Paris, on being asked if anything at the exposition reminded him of home)—"Bless me! I didn't you know my wife had the house refurnished two months before I sailed? When going through the exhibition buildings the 'Hands-off' and 'Not-to-touch' cautions put me immediately at ease."—Judge.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

SHE—"Wonder why it is that the Chinese worship their ancestors?"

HE—"Well, the average Chinaman never knows how soon he will be an ancestor himself, you know."—Judge.

EVIDENCE.

JAGGLES—"What makes you think she hasn't been a new woman very long?"

WAGGLES—"She is president of only two clubs."—Judge.

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REMARKABLE INVENTION BY AN OHIOAN

A prominent business man of Cincinnati has invented a Vapor Bath Cabinet that has proven a blessing to every man, woman and child who has used it; and as many of our readers may not know of its real comfort and blessings we illustrate it in this issue.

This Cabinet is an air-tight, rubber-walled room in which one comfortably rests on a chair, and, with only the head outside, enjoys all the clea-



Open—Ready for Use

ing, curative, beautifying and invigorating effects of the famous Turkish Bath, Hot Vapor or Medicated Bath at home, for 3 cents each, with no possibility of taking cold or in any way weakening the system.

These baths have truly marvelous powers, far superior to soap and water; celebrated for producing glowing faces, fair skin, bright eyes, elastic figures and perfect health to all men and women who make them a weekly habit, and this invention brings them within the reach of the poorest persons in the country. Clouds of hot vapor of medicated vapor surround the entire body, opening the millions of sweat-pores, causing profuse perspiration, drawing out of the system all the impure salts, acids and poisonous matter of the blood, which, if retained, overwork the heart, kidneys, lungs and skin, causing colds, fevers, disease, debility and sluggishness.

Astonishing is the improvement in health, feelings and complexion by the use of this Cabinet, and it seems to us that the long-sought-for method of securing a clear skin, a good complexion, of retaining good health, curing and preventing disease without drugs, has certainly been found.

The makers inform the writer that more than 600,000 of these Cabinets have been sold, and showed letters from thousands of users who speak of this Cabinet as giving perfect satisfaction.

A. B. Stockham, M.D., of Chicago, editor of "Tokology," recommends it highly, as also does Congressman John J. Lentz, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Rev. C. M. Keith, editor "Holliness Advocate;" Mrs. Senator Douglass, Rev. James Thones, Ph.D., pastor First Baptist Church, Centerville, Mich.; Rev. J. C. Richardson, Roxbury, Mass.; Rev. H. C. Roermaes, Everett, Kansas; John T. Brown, editor "Christian Guide," and thousands of others.

Ira L. Gleason, prominent citizen of Hutchinson, cured himself of rheumatism and his friends of colds, pneumonia, fevers, grippe, blood, skin and kidney diseases, and made \$2,500 selling this Cabinet in a little more than 12 months. Mrs. Anna Woodrum, of Thurman, Iowa, afflicted 10 years,

was promptly cured of nervous prostration, stomach and female troubles, after medicines and doctors failed. She recommends it to every woman as a God-send blessing. O. C. Smith, Mt. Healthy, Ohio, was cured of bad case of catarrh and asthma, and says: "It was worth \$1,000 to me. Have sold several hundred cabinets; every one delighted." O. P. Freeman, an aged railroad man, afflicted 17 years, unable at times to walk, was cured of kidney troubles, piles and rheumatism. Thousands of others write praising this Cabinet, so there is absolutely no doubt of it being a device that every reader of our paper should have in their homes.

After investigation we can say this Cabinet is well, durably and handsomely made of best materials throughout, has all the latest improvements, will last a lifetime, and is so simple to operate that even a child could do it safely. It folds flat in one inch space when not in use; can be easily carried; weighs but 10 pounds.

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It cures the worst Cold in one night and breaks up all symptoms of La Grippe, Fevers, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, and is really a household necessity, a blessing to every family. To please the ladies a Head and Face Steaming Attachment is furnished if desired, which clears the skin, beautifies the complexion, removes pimples, blackheads, eruptions and is a sure cure for skin diseases, Cataract and Asthma.

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BEGGAR—"Could you spare a poor feller on'y ten dollars for a meal?"
CITIZEN—"Ten dollars!"
BEGGAR—"Scuse me, boss; I meant ten cents. I've just escaped from Nome city an' hain't got used ter New York ways yet."

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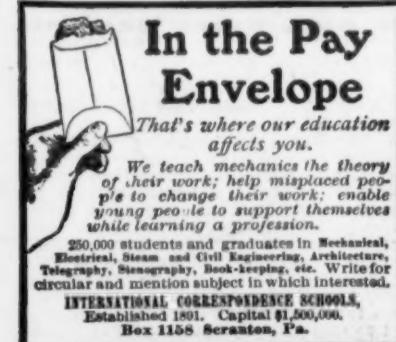
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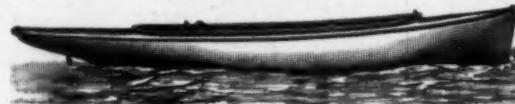
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